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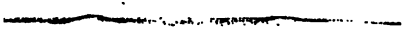
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HYMNAL:

ACCORDING TO THE USE

OF THE

otestant Episcopal Church

IN THE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

REVISED EDITION.

NEW YORK:
POTT, YOUNG & CO.,
COOPER UNION, FOURTH AVENUE.
1875.

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CERTIFICATE

...o hereby certify that this Edition ...ving been by me compared with and corr... ...ook, as the General Convention has dir... ...ublished accordingly.

On behalf of the Trustees of ... of Widows and Orphans of deceased Cl... ...nfirm, and disabled Clergymen.

LLOYD W. WELLS, *Secretary*

General Convention of the Protestant

HOUSE OF BISH...

BALTIMORE,

Resolved: That this Hymnal shall not ... Book of Common Prayer, until order to th... by the General Convention.

NEW Y...

Resolved: That this Hymnal now revise... true to be printed and published by all ... who shall obtain a license to that effect f... Fund for the Relief of Widows and Orph... men, and of aged, infirm, and disabled ... shall assure to such Trustees a payment, ... use of said fund, equivalent to ten per ... selling price: and that the copyright o... shall vest in said Trustees, subject howe... of this Convention: Also, that the Tru... superintend the revision and publication ... of the Hymnal, with power to make the ... sary changes necessary to conform it to t... made to this Convention.

From the Journal.

Attest:

HENRY C. POTTER, *Secretary*

Concurred in by the House of Deputies

Attest:

WILLIAM STEV...

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of
great
chil-
T, our
&c.

CANON 23 OF TITLE 1 OF THE DIGEST.

OF CHURCH MUSIC.

§ 1. *The selections of the Psalms in metre, and Hymns which are set forth by authority, and Anthems in the words of Holy Scripture, are allowed to be sung in all congregations of this church before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons, at the discretion of the Minister, whose duty it shall be by standing directions, or from time to time, to appoint such authorized Psalms, Hymns, Anthems as are to be sung.*

§ 2. *It shall be the duty of every Minister of this church, with such assistance as he may see fit to employ from persons skilled in music, to give order concerning the tunes to be sung at any time in his church; and especially, it shall be his duty to suppress all light and unseemly music, and all indecency and irreverence in the performance, by which vain and ungodly persons profane the service of the Sanctuary.*

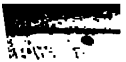
Adopted in General Convention, 1874.

Attest:

HENRY C. POTTER, *Secretary of the House of Bish*

WILLIAM STEVENS PERRY, *Secretary of the Hou*

General Convention of Protestant Epi



...LE OF SUB...

...CHRISTIAN YEAR—
- ADVENT .....
- CHRISTMAS.....
- END OF THE YEAR. .....
- NEW YEAR .....
- CIRCUMCISION .....
- EPIPHANY .....
- ASH WEDNESDAY AND LENT.
- PALM SUNDAY AND PASSION
- GOOD FRIDAY .....
- EASTER EVEN .....
- EASTER. .....
- ASCENSION .....
- WHITSUNTIDE .....
- TRINITY SUNDAY .....
- THE LORD'S DAY .....
- EMBER DAYS.....
- ROGATION DAYS .....
- OTHER HOLY DAYS .....

... THE COMMUNION OF SAI...

... THE CHURCH.....

... THE SACRAMENTS—
- THE LORD'S SUPPER .....
- BAPTISM .....

... OFFICES OF THE CHURCH
- CATECHISM.....
- CONFIRMATION .....
- HOLY MATRIMONY.....
- *VISITATION OF THE SICK* ...
- *BURIAL OF THE DEAD* .....

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YMNS.

HE CHRISTIAN YEAR.

Advent.

old, he cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see him." 8s. 7s. 4.

LO, he comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train;
Alleluia!
Christ, the Lord, returns to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierced, and nail'd him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away:
All who hate him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away.

4 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear:
All his saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air:
Alleluia!
See the day of God appear.



5 Yea, Amen; let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for thine own.
O come quickly!
Alleluia! Come, Lord, come!

2

"He cometh to judge the earth." L

THE Lord will come: the earth s
quake,
The hills their fixèd seat forsake;
And, withering from the vault of night,
The stars withdraw their feeble light.

2 The Lord will come: but not the same
As once in lowly form he came,
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dea

3 The Lord will come: a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of sto
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human-kind.

4 Can this be he who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway;
By power oppress'd, and mock'd by
O God! is this the Crucified?

5 Go, tyrants, to the rocks complain
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in v
But faith, victorious o'er the tom
Shall sing for joy, The Lord is c

... shall perish, but thou shalt endure." L. M.

HAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
hat power shall be the sinner's stay?
ow shall he meet that dreadful day?

hen, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,
he flaming heavens together roll,
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;

3 O! on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

4 "*Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest.*" L. M. with Chorus.

HOSANNA to the living Lord!
Hosanna to the incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

2 Hosanna, Lord! thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound;
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

3 O *Saviour, with protecting* care,
Return to this thy house of prayer:
Assembled in thy sacred name,
Where we thy parting promise claim:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest

chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
ıal ! bid thy Spirit rest ;
make our secret soul to be
mple pure, and worthy thee.
Iosanna, Lord ! Hosanna in the highest !

ı the last and dreadful day,
n earth and heaven shall melt away,
flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
l swell the sound of praise again.
Iosanna, Lord ! Hosanna in the highest !

"Behold the Bridegroom cometh." 7s. 6s. Double.

REJOICE, rejoice, believers !
And let your lights appear ;
The evening is advancing,
And darker night is near.
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon he will draw nigh ;
Up ! pray, and watch, and wrestle !
At midnight comes the cry.

See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil ;
Look now for your salvation,
The end of sin and toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet him as he cometh,
With alleluias clear.

O wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Till, in your jubilations
Ye meet the angel choir.

The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with thee!

6 *"The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool."* Six 8s.

From the cx. Psalm.

THE Lord unto my Lord thus spake:
"Till I thy foes thy footstool make,
Sit thou in state at my right hand:
Supreme in Sion thou shalt be,
And all thy proud opposers see
Subjected to thy just command.

2 "Thee, in thy power's triumphant day,
The willing people shall obey;
And, when thy rising beams they view,
Shall all (redeem'd from error's night)
Appear more numerous and bright
Than crystal drops of morning dew."

3 The Lord *hath sworn*, nor sworn in vain,
That, like Melchizedek's, thy reign
And priesthood shall no period see;

Anointed Prince! thou, bending low,
Shalt drink where darkest torrents flow,
Then raise thy head in victory!

7 *"Thy kingdom come."* 6s.

THY kingdom come, O God,
Thy reign, O Christ, begin;
Break with thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

2 Where is thy rule of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee thy face before?

4 We pray thee, Lord, arise,
And come in thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for thy sight.

5 Men scorn thy sacred name,
And wolves devour thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

6 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

"Take ye heed; watch and pray; for ye know not when the time is." D. C. M.

ONCE more, O Lord, thy sign shall be
Upon the heavens displayed,
And earth and its inhabitants
Be terribly afraid:
For, not in weakness clad, thou com'st,
Our woes, our sins to bear,
But girt with all thy Father's might,
His judgment to declare.

2 The terrors of that awful day,
O who can understand?
Or who abide, when thou in wrath
Shall lift thy holy hand?
The earth shall quake, the sea shall roar,
The sun in heaven grow pale;
But thou hast sworn, and wilt not change,
Thy faithful shall not fail.

3 Then grant us, Saviour, so to pass
Our time in trembling here,
That when upon the clouds of heaven
Thy glory shall appear,
Uplifting high our joyful heads,
In triumph we may rise,
And enter, with thine angel train,
Thy palace in the skies.

9 *"He saith, Surely I come quickly: Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus."* Six

COME, quickly come, dread Judge o
For, awful though thine advent be
All shadows from the truth will fall,
hood die, in sight of the

ome : for doubt and fear
olve when thou art near.
ome, great King of all ;
und us, and within ;
e our souls enthral,
d sorrow die with sin :
y come : for thou alone
hy scattered people one.
ly come, true Life of all ;
of death is on the ground ;
ome his shadows fall,
heart his mark is found :
kly come : for grief and pain
cloud thy glorious reign.
ickly come, sure Light of all,
omy night broods o'er our way ;
ting souls begin to fall
weary watching for the day :
uickly come : for round thy thron
is blind, no night is known.

hold, *I stand at the door and knock.*" 7s.
Do

JESUS, thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er :
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear :
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep him standing there.
O Jesus, thou art knocking :
And lo ! that hand is scarr'd,

And thorns thy brow encircle,
And tears thy face have marr'd:
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

11 *"Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence."* Six 8s

From the l. Psalm.

THE Lord hath spoke, the mighty God
Hath sent his summons all abroad,
From dawning light till day declines:
The listening earth his voice hath heard,
And he from Sion hath appeared,
Where beauty in perfection shines.

2 Our God shall come, and keep no more
Misconstrued silence as before,
But wasting flames before him send;
Around shall tempests fiercely rage,
Whilst he does heaven and earth engage
His just tribunal to attend.

12 *"The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight."* L. M.

ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty guest may come.

3 For thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge and our great reward;
Without thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4 To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

5 All praise, Eternal Son, to thee,
Whose advent doth thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

13 *"The Redeemer shall come to Zion."* Six 8s.

O COME, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2 O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 O come, thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 O come, thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

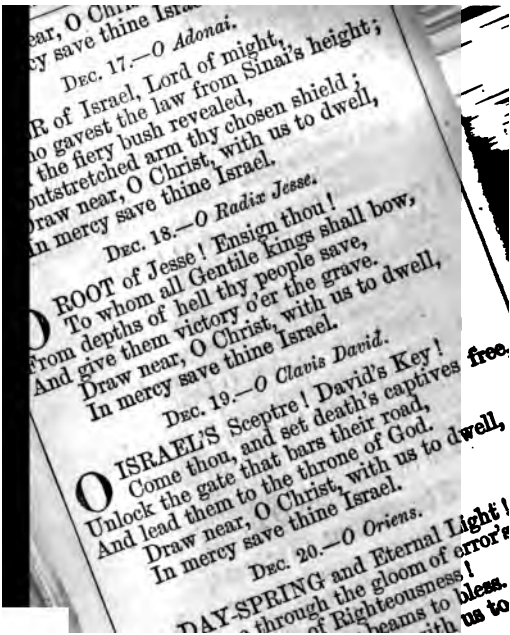
5 O come, O come, thou Lord of might!
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

The Advent Anthems.

14 "*The Desire of all nations shall come.*" Six 8s.

DEC. 16.—*O Sapientia.*

O WISDOM! spreading mightily
From out the mouth of God most high,
All nature sweetly ordering,
Within thy paths thy children bring.



ear, O Chri
cy save thine Isra

DEC. 17.—*O Adonai.*

R of Israel, Lord of might,
o gavest the law from Sinai's height;
the fiery bush revealed,
outstretched arm thy chosen shield;
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save thine Israel.

DEC. 18.—*O Radix Jesse.*

O ROOT of Jesse! Ensign thou!
To whom all Gentile kings shall bow,
From depths of hell thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save thine Israel.

DEC. 19.—*O Clavis David.*

O ISRAEL'S Sceptre! David's Key!
Come thou, and set death's captives free.
Unlock the gate that bars their road,
And lead them to the throne of God.
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save thine Israel.

DEC. 20.—*O Oriens.*

DAY-SPRING and Eternal Light!
through the gloom of error's
of Righteousness!
beams to bless.
with us to

The Gentiles' hope, the Saviour blest,
Take us to thine eternal rest.
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save thine Israel.

15 *"He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives."* C.M.

HARK! the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long:
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 On him the Spirit, largely pour'd,
Exerts his sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4 *He comes from thickest films of vice*
To clear the mental ray,

eeding soul to cure:
1 the treasures of his grace
ich the humble poor.

d Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
welcome shall proclaim;
aven's eternal arches ring
h thy beloved name.

Christmas.

"The Desire of all nations shall come." 8s. 7s.

HAIL! thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
om our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in thee.

el's strength and consolation,
the earth thou art;

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men." 7s.

HARK! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

3 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb:

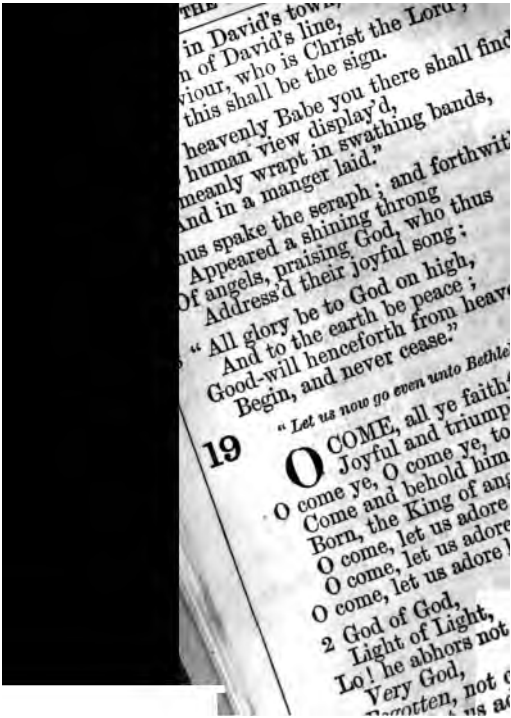
4 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with men to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

5 Risen with healing in his wings,
Light and life to all he brings.
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

18 *"Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."* C.M.

WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And *glory shone* around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all


in David's tow
n of David's line,
viour, who is Christ the Lord;
this shall be the sign.
heavenly Babe you there shall find
human view display'd,
meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
hus spake the seraph; and forthwit
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Address'd their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heav
Begin, and never cease."
19
"Let us now go even unto Bethle
O COME, all ye faithf
Joyful and triump
O come ye, O come ye, to
Come and behold him
Born, the King of ang
O come, let us adore
O come, let us adore
O come, let us adore h
2 God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! he abhors not
Very God,

a, Lord, we greet thee,
rn this happy morning;
s, to thee be glory given;
ord of the Father,
ow in flesh appearing;
come, let us adore him,
come, let us adore him,
me, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God." 8s. 7s.

RK! what mean those holy voices
sweetly sounding through the skies?
e angelic host rejoices,
renly alleluias rise.

to the wondrous story,
ch they chant in hymns of joy—
in the highest, glory!



5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore him;
Learn his name to magnify,
Till in heaven ye sing before him,
Glory be to God most high!"

21

"Behold I bring you glad tidings of great joy." Six 10s.

CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice:
"Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfill'd his promised word,
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole arch with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

4 *To Bethlehem* straight the happy shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man:
And found, with Joseph and the blessèd mai
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid;

ous story they proclaim,
s of the Saviour's name.

e good shepherds, then

s to proclaim the joy;
, who hath retrieved our

ger to his bitter cross;
assisted by his grace,
avenly state again takes

pe, the angelic thrones

a glad triumphal song;
upon this joyful day,
glory shall display;
incessant we shall sing
eaven's Almighty King.

set up on the earth, D.C.M.
t reached to heaven;
e angels of God as-
escending on it."

e midnight clear,
ong of old,
ng near the earth
arps of gold;
, good-will to men,
ll-gracious King;
n stillness lay
s sing.

oven skies they come,
ngs unfurl'd;

[redacted]



Chorus.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round:
How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
How his people with joy everlasting are crown'd:

Chorus.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome Hosanna arise;
Ye angels, the full Alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies:

Chorus.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

14 *"We are come to worship him."* 8s. 7s. 4.

ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;

leave your contemplations;
hter visions beam afar:
he great Desire of nations,
have seen his natal star:
Come and worship,
ship Christ, the new-born King.

before the altar bending,
tching long in hope and fear,
nly the Lord, descending,
is temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
ship Christ, the new-born King.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem." 6s. 5s. Double.

COME hither, ye faithful,
Triumphantly sing!

rk to the angels!
ging in heaven,
in the highest
ry be given!"
Bethlehem hasten, &c.

then, O Jesus,
ay of thy birth,
and honour
gh heaven and earth;
lhead incarnate!
otent Word!
let us hasten
rship the Lord!

l was made flesh and dwelt among us." C.M.

the listening ear of night
eaven's melodious strains,
Judea stretches far
mantled plains.

irs from courts above
d glories there;
with their sparkling lyres,
ic on the air.

ıg hills of Palestine
the glad reply;
om all their holy heights,
spring from on high.

depths of Galilee
s a holier calm,
aves, in solemn praise,
roves of palm.

5 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring,
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!"

6 Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born!
And bright on Bethlehem's joyous plains
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

27

"For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given." C.M.

TO hail thy rising, Sun of life,
The gathering nations come;
Joyous as when the reapers bear
Their harvest treasures home.

2 For thou our burden hast removed;
The oppressor's reign is broke;
Thy fiery conflict with the foe
Has burst his cruel yoke.

3 To us the promised Child is born;
To us the Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
And all the hosts of heaven.

4 His name shall be the Prince of Pe
For evermore adored;
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The mighty God and Lord.

5 His power increasing still shall sw
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard his throne
And peace abound below.

End of the Year.

28 *"The time is short."* D.S.M.

A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
Asleep within the tomb:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

4 *A few more* struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:

5 'Tis but a little while
And he shall come again,
ho died that we might live, who liv
That we with him may reign :
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day ;
wash me in thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

"Lord, thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another."

) GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
ır shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home :

ıder the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

New Year.

30 *"My times are in thy hand."* L. M.

THE God of life, whose constant care
With blessings crowns each opening year,
My scanty span doth still prolong,
And wakes anew mine annual song.

Thy children, panting to be gone,
May bid the tide of time roll on,
To land them on that happy shore
Where years and death are known no more.

No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach that place;
No groans, to mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues:

No more alarms from ghostly foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

expected year I begin;
on this world of woe and sin;
would we leave this weary road,
sleep in death, to rest with God.

"Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations." 7s. Double.

WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
any souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here:
fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below:
We a little longer wait,
But how little, none can know.

As the winged arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view:
Bless thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with thee above

umcision.

lays were accomplished for ng of the Child, his name us." S. M.

law departs
terrors cease;
s with faithful hearts
f peace.

ght divine,
ess undefiled,
the shame of sin,
ess Child.

ne is thine,
bend the knee;
Jesus, Child divine!
ign to be.

me is given under heaven we must be saved." 7s.

me of wondrous love!
ther names above!
ist every knee
mility.

lecreed of old:
mother told,
r lowly cell,
abriel.

f priceless worth
ns of earth,
e that it gave—
s people save."

4 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First he tasted here below.

5 Jesus! only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

6 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human Name of God above;
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to thee.

Epiphany.

7s. 6
Doul

"All the earth shall be filled with his majesty.

34

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free:
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succour speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong:
To give them songs for sighing
Their darkness turn to ligh
Whose souls, condemn'd and
precious in his sig

3 He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 To him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever;
That name to us is Love.

5 *"Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints."* 5s. 6s. 5s.

HOW wondrous and great
Thy works, God of praise!
How just, King of saints,
And true are thy ways!
O who shall not fear thee,
And honour thy name?
Thou only art holy,
Thou only supreme.

2 *To nations long* dark
Thy light shall be shown;
Their worship and vows
Shall come to thy throne:

Thy truth and thy judgments
Shall spread all abroad,
Till earth's every people
Confess thee their God.

36 *"Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."* 1(

RISE, crown'd with light, imperial Sale
rise;
Exalt thy towering head and lift thine eye
See heaven its sparkling portals wide displa
And break upon thee in a flood of day.

2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise

2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

38 *"The mountains shall bring peace, and the little hills righteousness unto the people."* C. M.

From the lxxii. Psalm.

LO! hills and mountains shall bring forth
The happy fruits of peace,
Which all the land shall own to be
The work of righteousness;

While David's Son our needy race
Shall rule with gentle sway;
And from their humble neck shall take
Oppressive yokes away.

3 In every heart thy awful fear
Shall then be rooted fast,
As long as sun and moon endure,
Or time itself shall last.

4 He shall descend like rain, that cheers
The meadow's second birth;
Or like warm showers, whose gentle drops
Refresh the thirsty earth.

5 In his blest days the just and good
Shall spring up all around:
The happy land shall everywhere
With endless peace abound.

6 His uncontroll'd dominion shall
From sea to sea extend;
Begin at proud Euphrates' stream,
At nature's limits end.

7 To him the savage nations round
Shall bow their servile heads;
His vanquish'd foes shall lick the dust,
Where he his conquest spreads.

8 The kings of Tarshish and the isles
Shall costly presents bring;
From spicy Sheba gifts shall come,
And wealthy Saba's king.

9 To him shall every king on earth
His humble homage pay;
And differing nations gladly join
To own his righteous sway.

10 *For he* shall set the needy free,
When they for succour cry;

Shall save the helpless and the poor
And all their wants supply.

For him shall constant prayer be made,
Through all his prosperous days:
His just dominion shall afford
A lasting theme of praise.

The memory of his glorious name
Through endless years shall run;
His spotless fame shall shine as bright
And lasting as the sun.

In him the nations of the world
Shall be completely bless'd,
And his unbounded happiness
By every tongue confess'd.

Then bless'd be God, the mighty Lord,
The God whom Israel fears;
Who only wondrous in his works,
Beyond compare, appears.

t earth be with his glory fill'd,
For ever bless his name;
ilst to his praise the listening world
heir glad assent proclaim.

"A Light to lighten the Gentiles." 8s. 7s.

IT of those whose dreary dwelling
rders on the shades of death,
w thyself revealing,
every cloud beneath.

it for thine appearing;
oy thy beams impart,

nasing all our doubts, and cheering
Every meek and contrite heart.

how thy power in every nation,
O thou Prince of peace and love!
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Fix our hearts on things above.

By thine all-sufficient merit,
Every burden'd soul release:
By the presence of thy Spirit,
Guide us into perfect peace.

C.M

40

"The Lord reigneth."

JOY to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and pl
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 *He rules* the world with truth and gr
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

mountain of the Lord's house shall be blished in the top of the mountains." C.M.

ER mountain-tops the mount of God
In latter days shall rise,
e the summits of the hills,
d draw the wondering eyes.

is the joyful nations round,
tribes and tongues, shall flow;
the mount of God, they'll say,
d to his house we'll go.

eams that shine from Sion's hill
ll lighten every land;
King who reigns in Salem's towers
ll all the world command.

ıg the nations he shall judge;
judgments truth shall guide:
ceptre shall protect the just,
d crush the sinner's pride.

eaceful implements shall men
change their swords and spears;
hall they study war again
roughout those happy years.

, O ye house of Jacob! come
worship at his shrine;
walking in the light of God,
th holy graces shine.

The Lord God Omnipotent reigneth." 7s. Double.

HARK! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar;
e fulness of the sea,
en it breaks upon the shore.

Alleluia! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign;
Alleluia! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2 Alleluia! hark! the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banners furled;
Sheathed his sword; he speaks,—'tis done.
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have pass'd away:
Then the end; beneath his rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Alleluia! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

43

"Watchman! what of the night!" 7s. Doubl

WATCHMAN! tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star.
Watchman! does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveller! yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

2 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller! ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller! darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come.

44

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace." S. M.

HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Sion's hill;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2 How charming is their voice:
How sweet their tidings are!—
"Sion, behold thy Saviour-King,
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4 How blessèd are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

5

"*When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.*" Six 7s.

AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to thee our heavenly King.



Jesus! every day
us in the narrow way;
when earthly things are past,
our ransomed souls at last
e they need no star to guide,
e no clouds thy glory hide.

e heavenly country bright,
they no created light;
its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
its Sun which goes not down,
forever may we sing
ias to our King.

am the bright and morning star." L. M.

N, marshall'd on the nightly plain,
ie glittering host bestud the sky,
alone of all the train
the sinner's wandering eye.

k! to God the chorus breaks,
very host, from every gem;
lone the Saviour speaks;
e Star of Bethlehem.

guide, my light, my all,
my dark forebodings cease;
ugh the storm and danger's thrall,
me to the port of peace.

ly moor'd, my perils o'er,
first in night's diadem,
id for evermore,
the Star of Bethlehem!

We have seen his star in the East." 7s.

SONS of men, behold from far,
Hail! the long-expected star;
Jacob's star that gilds the night,
Guides bewilder'd nature right.

2 Mild it shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death;
Scattering error's wide-spread night,
Kindling darkness into light.

3 Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see your God appear:
Haste, for him your hearts prepare,
Meet him manifested there.

4 There behold the Day-Spring rise,
Pouring light upon your eyes:
See it chase the shades away,
Shining to the perfect day.

5 Sing, ye morning stars, again,
God descends on earth to reign,
Deigns for man his life to employ;
Shout, ye sons of God, for joy!

Ash Wednesday and Lent.

8 *"Rend your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God."* C. M.

ONCE more the solemn season calls
A holy fast to keep;
And now within the temple walls
Both priest and people weep.

all outward sign of grief,
ain the form of prayer,
ıe heart implore relief,
enitence be there.

e the breast, we weep in vain,
ı in ashes mourn,
ith penitential pain
ıitten soul be torn.

v true now let us pray
offended God,
to turn his wrath away,
ay the uplifted rod.

ur Judge and Father, deign
re the bruisèd reed;
for time to turn again,
ace to turn indeed.

ree in One, to thee we bow;
safe us in thy love
r from these fasts below
rtal fruit above.

sus was led by the Spirit into the wil- 78.
s, being forty days tempted of the
And in those days he did eat
ng."

RTY days and forty nights
hou wast fasting in the wild;
days and forty nights
ıpted, and yet undefiled.

ıot we thy sorrow share,
from earthly joys abstain,
with unceasing prayer,
with thee to suffer pain?



3 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

4 So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as minister'd to thee.

5 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by thy side;
That with thee we may appear
At th' eternal Eastertide.

O

"O Lord, rebuke me not in thine indignation, neither chasten me in thy displeasure." S. J

From the vi. Psalm.

IN mercy, not in wrath,
Rebuke me, gracious God!
Lest, if thy whole displeasure rise,
I sink beneath thy rod.

2 Touch'd by thy quickening power,
My load of guilt I feel;
The wounds thy Spirit hath unclosed,
O let that Spirit heal.

3 In trouble and in gloom,
Must I for ever mourn?
And wilt thou not at length, O God,
In pitying love return?

4 *O come,* ere life expire,
Send down thy power to save;
For who shall sing thy name in death
Or praise thee in the grave?

hy grace,
espair ?
romised word,
y prayer.

Lord, in thine me in thy heavy C. M.

ii. Psalm.

h, O Lord, restrain,
t all ;
storm
l.

ige swell,
low,
gth to bear,
w.

arching eyes
;
rden'd soul
pen ear.

, my God,
art :
, O thou
t.

rched me out, and ne." L. M.

ix. Psalm.

trictest search hast

down ;
known to thee,
ceived by me.



From thy all-seeing Spirit, Lord,
What hiding-place does earth afford?
O where can I thy influence shun,
Or whither from thy presence run?

The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from thy all-searching eyes;
Through midnight shades thou find'st thy v
As in the blazing noon of day.

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and hear
If mischief lurk in any part;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in thy perfect way.

3 *"In that he himself hath suffered being tempted, he is able to succour them that are tempted."* De

SAVIOUR, when in dust to thee,
Low we bow th' adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our streaming eyes;
O by all thy pains and woe,
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

2 By thy birth and early years,
By thy human griefs and fears,
By thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By thy conflict with despair,
By thine agony of prayer,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn,
By thy cross, thy pangs, and cries,
By thy perfect sacrifice;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By thy deep expiring groan,
By the seal'd sepulchral stone,
By thy triumph o'er the grave,
By thy power from death to save;
Mighty God, ascended Lord,
To thy throne in heaven restored,
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

54 *"Turn ye! turn ye! for why will ye die."* 7s. Double.

SINNERS! turn, why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why:
God, who did your being give,
Made you with himself to live:
He the fatal cause demands,
Asks the work of his own hands:
Why, ye thankless creatures! why
Will ye cross his love, and die?

2 Sinners! turn, why will ye die?
God, *your Saviour, asks* you why:
He who did your souls retrieve,
Died himself that ye might live.
Will you let him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?

3 Sin...
God, the Spirit, ...
He who all your lives hath sus...
Woo'd you to embrace his love.
Will ye not his grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
O, ye dying sinners, why,
Why will ye forever die?

55 "*I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him; in his word is my trust.*"

From the CXXX. Psalm.

MY soul with patience waits
For thee, the living Lord;
My hopes are on thy promise built
...ver-failing word.

"There is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared." C. M.

HOW oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wandered from the Lord!
How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of his word!

2 Yet sovereign mercy calls, "Return;"
Dear Lord, and may I come?
My vile ingratitude I mourn;
O take the wanderer home.

3 And canst thou, wilt thou yet forgive,
And bid my crimes remove?
And shall a pardon'd rebel live
To speak thy wondrous love?

4 Almighty grace, thy healing power,
How glorious, how divine!
That can to life and bliss restore
So vile a heart as mine.

5 Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet,
Dear Saviour, I adore:
O keep me at thy sacred feet,
And let me rove no more.

57 *"My soul fleeth unto the Lord."* L. M.

MY God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee:
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

2 *Why should* my passions mix with earth
And thus debase my heavenly birth?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And all my purest joys forego?

3 Call me away from flesh and sense;
Thy grace, O Lord, can draw me then
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

58

"Awake to righteousness, and sin not."

HASTEN, sinner! to be wise;
Stay not for the morrow's sun
Wisdom, if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.

2 Hasten, mercy to implore;
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Lest thy season should be o'er,
Ere this evening's stage be run.

y folly, cease from crime,
s hour redeem thy time ;
re without delay,
ıe mortal day.

lind and foolish still ;
Jesus, learn his will :
ls from death and night,
its to shed his light.

mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness." S. M.

From the li. Psalm.

VE mercy, Lord, on me,
As thou wert ever kind ;
, oppress'd with loads of guilt,
wonted mercy find.

off my foul offence,
cleanse me from my sin ;
confess my crime, and see
r great my guilt has been.

ıt thee, Lord, alone,
only in thy sight,
I transgress'd ; and, though con-
ɛmn'd,
ıt own thy judgment right.

ut my crying sins,
me in anger view :
in me a heart that's clean,
pright mind renew.

ıw not thou thy help,
ıst me from thy sight ;

Nor let thy Holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.

6 The joy thy favour gives
Let me, O Lord, regain;
And thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

61

"Strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life." C.

AS o'er the past my memory strays,
Why heaves the secret sigh?
'Tis that I mourn departed days,
Still unprepared to die.

2 The world and worldly things beloved,
My anxious thoughts employ'd;
And time unhallow'd, unimproved,
Presents a fearful void.

3 Yet, holy Father, wild despair
Chase from my labouring breast;
Thy grace it is which prompts the pray
That grace can do the rest.

4 My life's brief remnant all be thine;
And when thy sure decree
Bids me this fleeting breath resign,
O speed my soul to thee.

62

"Search me, O God, and know my heart." L

O THOU, to whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it looks to th
O burst its bonds, and set it free.



out its stains, remove its dross,
ny affections to the cross ;
w each thought ; let all within
an, as thou, my Lord, art clean.

his darksome wild I stray,
ou my light, be thou my way ;
es, no violence I fear,
rm, while thou, my God, art near.

rising floods my soul o'erflow,
sinks my heart in waves of woe,
thy timely aid impart,
aise my head, and cheer my heart.

ır, where'er thy steps I see,
less, untired, I follow thee ;
hy hand support me still,
ad me to thy holy hill.

"My soul fleeth unto the Lord." P. M.

ORD, in this thy mercy's day,
Ere the time shall pass away,
n our knees we fall and pray.

oly Jesus, grant us tears,
ill us with heart-searching fears,
re the hour of doom appears.

ord, on us thy Spirit pour,
neeling lowly at thy door,
e it close for evermore.

thy night of agony,
hy supplicating cry,
hy willingness to die,

Be this the prayer of my last breath,
Dear Lord, remember me.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

66 *"Be not thou far from me, O Lord; thou art my succour, haste thee to help me."* C.

O GRACIOUS God, in whom I live,
My feeble efforts aid;
Help me to watch, and pray, and strive,
Though trembling and afraid.

2 Increase my faith, increase my hope,
When foes and fears prevail;
And bear my fainting spirit up,
Or soon my strength will fail.

3 Whene'er temptations fright my hear
Or lure my feet aside,
My God, thy powerful aid impart,
My guardian and my guide.

4 O keep me in thy heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee;
And let me never, never stray
From happiness and thee.

67 *"In whom we have redemption throu blood, the forgiveness of sins."*

WEARY of earth, and laden
I look at heaven and lon
But there no evil thing may fi
And yet I hear a voice that bi

ith thee, in the garden
eard thy pleading prayer,
aw the sweat-drops bloody
t told thy sorrow there.

fore my songs, my Saviour,
n in this time of woe,
tell of all thy goodness
suffering man below;
oodness and thy favour,
ose presence from above,
ce those hearts, my Saviour,
at live in thee and love.

"Lord, remember me." D.C.M.

)U, from whom all goodness flows,
t my heart to thee;
sorrows, conflicts, woes,
ord, remember me.
my aching, burdened heart
lie heavily,
n grant, thy peace impart:
remember me.

ls sore obstruct my way,
s I cannot flee,
strength be as my day:
d, remember me.
ith pain, disease, and grief,
ble frame should be,
ience, rest, and kind relief:
d remember me.

en in the hour of death
just decree,

In the strength that cometh
By the holy cross.

2 Christian! dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian! never tremble;
Never be down-cast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian! dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian! answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray!"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near my throne."

69

"A broken and contrite heart, O God, thou not despise."

LORD, when we bend before
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we o
And hate what we deplore.



spirits, pitying, see ;
ence impart ;
idling glance from thee
) upon the heart.

iclose our wants in prayer,
ır wills resign ;
ought our bosom share
ıot wholly thine.

h weak petition fill,
.t to the skies,
ır hearts 'tis goodness still
s it, or denies.

-ist, the same, yesterday, to-day, and for ever." Six 8s.

of wandering from my God,
ıow made willing to return,
ɔw me to the rod ;
ıot without hope, I mourn :
vocate above,
ɔre the throne of love.

of pardoning grace,
)f grace than I of sin ;
in I seek thy face :
ɔ arms and take me in ;
ıy backslidings heal,
faithless sinner still.

t the way to bring me back,
spirit to restore :
th and mercy's sake,
l bid me sin no more :
y soul repair,
heart a house of prayer.

W[illegible]
A trembling sinner, [illegible]
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:
O God, be merciful to me.

I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and his cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me.

Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me.

Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me.

And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
[illegible] all the ransomed throng I dwell,
[illegible] be.

Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Blessèd One.
All glory, etc.

3 The company of angels
Are praising thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, etc.

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present.
All glory, etc.

5 To thee before thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To thee, now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory, etc.

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc.

3 *"And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David!"* L. M.

RIDE on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry;
O Saviour meek, pursue thy road
With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The winged armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on his sapphire throne
Expects his own anointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, thy power, and reig

"The precious blood of Christ."

74

GLORY be to Jesus,
Who in bitter pains
Poured for me the life-blood
From his sacred veins!
Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find.
Blest be his compassion
Infinitely kind!

2 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torm
Did the world redeem

[redacted] the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts, rejoicing,
Make their glad reply.
Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder,
Praise the precious blood.

"He was wounded for our transgressions." C. M.

MY Saviour hanging on the tree,
In agonies and blood,
Iethought once turn'd his eyes on me,
— his cross I stood.

There for sinners thou art pleading;
There thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give!
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise.

77 *"Who is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah?"* 8s. 7s. 7s.

WHO is this that comes from Edom,
All his raiment stained with blood,
To the captive speaking freedom,
Bringing and bestowing good:
Glorious in the garb he wears,
Glorious in the spoil he bears?

2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Travelling onward in his might;
'Tis the Saviour; O how glorious,
To his people, is the sight!
Satan conquered, and the grave
Jesus now is strong to save.

3 *Why that blood* his raiment staining?
'Tis the blood of many slain;
Of his foes there's none remaining,
None, the contest to maintain:

Fallen they are, no more to rise;
All their glory prostrate lies.

4 Mighty Victor, reign for ever;
Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall thy people, never,
Cease to sing what thou hast done;
Thou hast fought thy people's foes;
Thou hast healed thy people's woes.

78

"The preaching of the cross is unto us who are saved the power of God." L. M.

WE sing the praise of him who died,
Of him who died upon the cross:
The sinner's hope let men deride:
For this we count the world but loss.

2 Inscribed upon the cross we see
In shining letters, God is love:
He bears our sins upon the tree:
He brings us mercy from above.

3 The cross—it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with ligh

5 *The balm* of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of lov
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven abo

79 *"God forbid that I should glory save cross of our Lord Jesus Christ*

THE Royal Banners forward
The Cross shines forth in
Where he, in flesh, our flesh w
Our sentence bore, our ransom

2 There whilst he hung, his sacr
By soldier's spear was opened
To cleanse us in the precious
Of water mingled with his bl

3 O tree of glory, tree most fai
Ordained those holy limbs t
How bright in purple robe i
The purple of a Saviour's bl

4 Upon its arms, like balance
He weighed the price for si
The price which none but
And spoiled the spoiler of

5 To Thee Eternal Three in
Let homage meet by all b
As by the cross thou dost
So rule and guide us ever

80 *"Behold the Lamb of God, the sins of the*

BEHOLD the La
O thou for sinn
Let it not be in vain
That thou has
Thee for my Saviour
My only refuge let n
Thy piercèd s

C 5

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n,

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nts,



3 Who but thou had dared to drain,
Steeped in gall, the cup of pain;
And with tender body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

4 Thence the cleansing water flowed,
Mingled from thy side with blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished sacrifice.

5 Holy Jesus, grant us grace
In that sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin, and promised good.

Good Friday.

"*Truly this was the Son of God.*" Ten 7s.

BOUND upon the accursèd tree,
Faint and bleeding, who is he?
By the eyes so pale and dim,
Streaming blood, and writhing limb,
By the flesh with scourges torn,
By the crown of twisted thorn,
By the side so deeply pierced,
By the baffled, burning thirst,
By the drooping, death-dew'd brow,
Son of Man! 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

Bound upon the accursèd tree,
Dread and awful, who is he?
By the sun at noonday pale,
Quivering rocks, and rending veil,

By the earth enwrapt in gloom,
By the saints who burst their tomb,
Eden promised ere he died
To the felon at his side;
Lord! our suppliant knees we bow!
Son of God! 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

3 Bound upon the accursèd tree,
Sad and dying, who is he?
By the last and bitter cry
Of the dying agony,
By the lifeless body, laid
In the chambers of the dead,
By the mourners come to weep
Where the bones of Jesus sleep,
Crucified, we know thee now:
Son of Man! 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

4 Bound upon the accursèd tree,
Dread and awful, who is he?
By the prayer for them that slew.
"Lord! they know not what they
By the spoil'd and empty grave,
By the souls he died to save,
By the conquest he hath won,
By the saints before his throne,
By the rainbow round his brow
Son of God! 'tis thou! 'tis tho

183

"God forbid that I should glory, save
cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

WHEN I survey the wondr
On which the Prince of
My richest gain I count but lo
And pour contempt on all r

Lord, that I should boast,
the cross of Christ, my God:
ain things that charm me most,
ice them to thy blood.

his head, his hands, his feet,
and love flow mingled down!
such love and sorrow meet?
ms compose a Saviour's crown?

whole realm of nature mine,
ere a tribute far too small;
mazing, so divine,
ds my life, my soul, my all.

into you therefore which believe he is precious." 8s. 7s.

ET the moments, rich in blessing,
hich before the cross I spend;
nd health, and peace possessing,
n the sinner's dying Friend.

rest, forever viewing
y poured in streams of blood:
ıs drops, my soul bedewing,
d, and claim my peace with God.

blessèd is the station,
before his cross to lie;
; I see divine compassion
ning in his languid eye.

in ceaseless contemplation
my thankful heart on thee,
taste thy full salvation
thine unveil'd glory see.

85 *"He said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost."*

'TIS finished; so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bow'd his head and died:
'Tis finish'd: yes, the work is done,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2 'Tis finished: all that heaven decreed,
And all the ancient prophets said,
Is now fulfill'd, as long designed,
In me, the Saviour of mankind.

3 'Tis finished: Aaron now no more
Must stain his robes with purple gore:
The sacred veil is rent in twain,
And Jewish rites no more remain.

4 'Tis finished: this my dying groan
Shall sins of every kind atone:
Millions shall be redeem'd from death,
By this, my last expiring breath.

5 'Tis finished: heaven is reconciled,
And all the powers of darkness spoiled
Peace, love, and happiness, again
Return and dwell with sinful men.

6 'Tis finished: let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations roun
'Tis finished: let the echo fly
Through heaven and hell, through ea
sky.

86 *"Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the wormwood and the gall."*

GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter

Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with him one bitter hour;
Turn not from his griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall;
View the Lord of life arraign'd;
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs his soul sustain'd!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at his feet,
Mark the miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete;
"It is finish'd!" hear him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

7 "*Who loved me and gave himself for me.*" 7s. 6s. Double.

O SACRED Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame bowed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, thine only crown.
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call thee mine.

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour:
'Tis I deserve thy place;

Look on me with thy favour,
Vouchsafe to me thy grace.

3 The joy can ne'er be spoken,
Above all joys beside,
When in thy body broken,
I thus with safety hide.
Lord of my life, desiring
Thy glory now to see,
Beside thy cross expiring,
I'd breathe my soul to thee.

4 What language shall I borrow
To thank thee, dearest friend,
For this thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
[illegible] thine for ever;

t is finished!"
ıe dying Saviour cry.

ished!" O what pleasure
precious words afford!
blessings, without measure,
› us from Christ the Lord.
t is finished!"
the dying words record.

all the types and shadows
ceremonial law;
ıll that God had promised:
and hell no more shall awe:
t is finished!"
from hence your comfort draw.

r harps anew, ye seraphs;
them to Emmanuel's name;
rth, and all in heaven,
e triumph to proclaim.
leluia!
o the bleeding Lamb!

"They crucified him." L. M.

IE and mourn with me awhile;
me ye to the Saviour's side;
ogether let us mourn;
›ur Lord, is crucified.

no tears to shed for him,
›ldiers scoff and Jews deride?
›ow patiently he hangs;
r *Lord*, is crucified.

3 Seven times he spake, seven words of lo
And all three hours his silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

4 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
Lord Jesus, may we love and weep,
Since thou for us art crucified.

Easter Even.

90 *"And when Joseph had taken the body, he wrapped it in a clean linen cloth, and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out in the rock. . . . . And there was Mary Magdalene and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre."* Six

RESTING from his work to-day
In the tomb the Saviour lay;
Still he slept, from head to feet
Shrouded in the winding-sheet,
Lying in the rock alone,
Hidden by the sealèd stone.

2 Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried Lord was laid.

3 So with thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend:
Let me hew thee, Lord, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalmèd cell
None but thou may ever dwell.

4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
Till my Lord appear again.

91 *"Then took they the body of Jesus, and wound it in linen clothes with the spices."* 7s.

PAIN and toil are over now;
Bring the spice and bring the myrrh,
Fold the limb and bind the brow,
In the rich man's sepulchre.

2 Sin has bruised the Victor's heel;
Roll the stone and guard it well;
Bring the Roman's boasted seal,
Bring his boldest sentinel.

3 Yet the morning's purple ray
Shall present a glorious sight,
Stone by earthquake roll'd away,
Angel guards all robed in white.

92 *"And laid him in a sepulchre which was hewn out of a rock."* 8s. 7s. 7s.

ALL is o'er, the pain, the sorrow,
Human taunts and Satan's spite;
Death shall be despoiled to-morrow
Of the Prey he grasps to-night.
Yet once more, his own to save,
Christ must sleep within the grave.

Fierce and deadly was the anguish
On the bitter cross he bore:
For did soul and body languish,
All the toil of death was o'er!

But that toil, so fierce and dread,
Bruised and crushed the serpent's head.

3 Close and still the tomb that holds him
While in brief repose he lies;
Deep the slumber that enfolds him,
Veiled awhile from mortal eyes:
Slumber such as needs must be
After hard-won victory.

4 So this night, with voice of sadness
Chant the anthem soft and low;
Loftier strains of praise and gladness
From to-morrow's harps shall flow:
Death and hell at length are slain,
Christ hath triumphed, Christ doth reign

93 *"I would not live alway."* 11s. 1

I WOULD not live alway: I ask not to s
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er
way;
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us h
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for
cheer.

2 I would not live alway, thus fetter'd by si
Temptation without and corruption withi
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled v
fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with peni
tears.

3 I would not live alway; no, welcome the
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread
gloom;

There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me aris
To hail him in triumph descending the skie

4 Who, who would live alway, away from h
: God;
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er th
bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns

5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony mee
Their Saviour and brethren, transported, t
greet;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly rol
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of th
soul.

94 *"O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before thee."* L. M

From the lxxxviii. Psalm.

GOD of my life, O Lord most high,
To thee by day and night I cry;
Vouchsafe my mournful voice to hear,
To my distress incline thine ear.

2 Like those whose strength and hopes are fle
They number me among the dead;
Like those who, shrouded in the grave,
From thee no more remembrance have.

3 Wilt thou by miracle revive
The dead, whom thou forsook'st alive?
Shall the mute grave thy love confess,
A mouldering tomb thy faithfulness?

4 To thee, O Lord, I cry forlorn,
My prayer prevents the early morn:

Why hast thou, Lord, my soul forsook,
Nor once vouchsafed a gracious look?

5 Companions dear and friends beloved
Far from my sight thou hast removed:
God of my life, O Lord most high,
Vouchsafe to hear my mournful cry!

95 *"I have set God always before me; for he is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall."* C.

From the xvi. Psalm.

MY grateful soul shall bless the Lor
Whose precepts give me light;
And private counsel still afford
In sorrow's dismal night.

2 Therefore my heart all grief defies,
My glory does rejoice;
My flesh shall rest, in hope to rise,
Waked by his powerful voice.

3 Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath,
My soul from hell shalt free;
Nor let thy Holy One in death
The least corruption see.

4 Thou shalt the paths of life display
Which to thy presence lead;
Where pleasures dwell without allay,
And joys that never fade.

96 *"When I awake I shall be satisfied with thy likeness."* L.

THIS life's a dream, an empty show
But the bright world to which I
Hath joys substantial and sincere:
When shall I wake and find me ther

our ! O blest abode !
ar and like my God,
id sense no more control
pleasures of the soul.

all slumber in the ground
trumpet's joyful sound ;
the chains with sweet surprise,
Saviour's image rise.

all not die, but live." S. M.

t death to die ;
ve this weary road,
st the brotherhood on high
t home with God.

leath to close
long dimmed by tears,
, in glorious repose
id eternal years.

leath to bear
ench that sets us free
geon chain, to breathe the air
idless liberty.

leath to fling
his sinful dust,
on strong exulting wing,
among the just.

u Prince of life !
sen cannot die ;
they conquer in the strife,
with thee on high.

Easter.

98 *"He is risen."*

CHRIST the Lord is risen to-d
Sons of men and angels say :
Raise your joys and triumphs hig
Sing, ye heavens ; and earth, repl

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the victory won
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the se
Christ hath burst the gates of hel
Death in vain forbids him rise,
Christ hath open'd Paradise.

4 Soar we now where Christ hath l
Following our exalted Head ;
Made like him, like him we rise ;
Ours the cross, the grave, the ski

99 *"He is not here ; he is risen."*

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia !

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grav
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia !

85
1-

3 But the pains which he endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky he's King,
Where the angels ever sing,
Alleluia!

00 *"Sing ye to the Lord; for he hath triumphed gloriously."* 7s. Double.

AT the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from his piercèd side;
Praise we him, whose love divine
Gives his sacred blood for wine,
Gives his body for the feast,
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.

2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

3 Mighty Victim from the sky!
Hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light:
Now *no more can* death appal,
Now no more the grave enthral;
Thou hast opened Paradise,
And in thee thy saints shall rise.

4 Easter triumph, Easter joy,
Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power do thou set free
Souls new-born, O Lord, in thee.
Hymns of glory and of praise,
Risen Lord, to thee we raise;
Holy Father, praise to thee,
With the Spirit, ever be.

01 *"Now is Christ risen from the dead."* P. M.

ANGELS, roll the rock away!
Death, yield up the mighty Prey!
See, the Saviour quits the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

2 Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

3 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Glory as of old to thee,
Now and evermore, shall be.
Alleluia! alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

02 *"The First-begotten of the dead."* 8s. 8s. 6.

COME see the place where Jesus lay,
And hear angelic watchers say,
He lives, who once was slain:

Why seek the living 'midst the dead?
Remember how the Saviour said
That he would rise again."

2 O joyful sound! O glorious hour,
When by his own Almighty power
He rose, and left the grave!
Now let our songs his triumph tell,
Who burst the bands of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

3 The First-begotten of the dead,
For us he rose, our glorious Head,
Immortal life to bring;
What though the saints like him shall die,
They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.

4 No more they tremble at the grave,
For Jesus will their spirits save,
And raise their slumbering dust:
O risen Lord, in thee we live,
To thee our ransom'd souls we give,
To thee our bodies trust.

103 *"O Sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things."* P. M.

THE strife is o'er, the battle done!
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun,
Alleluia!

2 *The powers of Death* have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shout of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia!

ree sad days are quickly sped;
's glorious from the dead:
ory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

osed the yawning gates of hell,
oars from heaven's high portals fell;
hymns of praise his triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

d! by the stripes which wounded thee,
om Death's dread sting thy servants free,
at we may live, and sing to thee,
Alleluia!

4 *"I am he that liveth, and was dead; and behold, I am alive for ever, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death."* 7s. 8s.

ESUS lives: no longer now
ers Death, appal us;

Jesus lives: our hearts know well
Nought from us his love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from his keeping ever.
Alleluia!

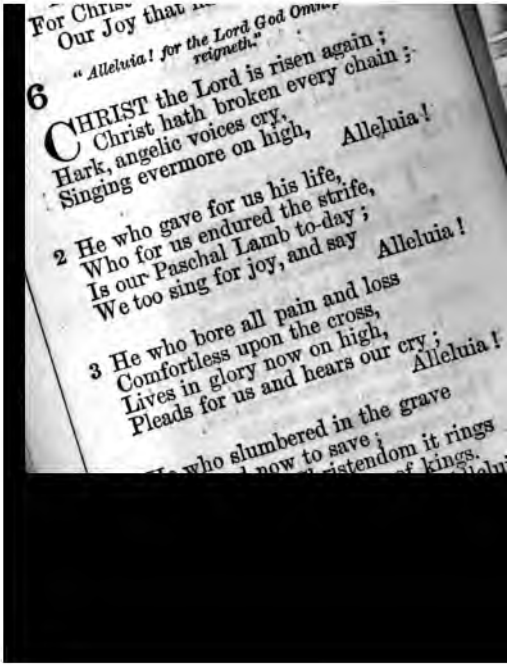
Jesus lives: to him the throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where he is gone,
Rest and reign with him in heaven.
Alleluia!

205 *"Jesus met them, saying 'All hail.'"* 7s. 6s. Double.

THE day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad!
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God!
From death to life eternal,
From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to his accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now *let the heavens* be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein!


For Christ
Our Joy that
"Alleluia! for the Lord God Omni
reigneth."

6

CHRIST the Lord is risen again;
Christ hath broken every chain;
Hark, angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high, Alleluia!

2 He who gave for us his life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
We too sing for joy, and say Alleluia!

3 He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry; Alleluia!

who slumbered in the grave
now to save;
istendom it rings
kings.



ur Paschal Lamb indeed,
thy ransomed people feed:
ur sins and guilt away,
sing by night and day
Alleluia!

"The Lord is risen indeed." 8s. 7s. 7s.

is risen! he is risen!
Tell it with a joyful voice,
s burst his three days' prison,
the whole wide earth rejoice;
is vanquish'd, man is free,
has won the victory.

to the sinners, weeping
r deeds in darkness done,
y fast and vigil keeping;
ghtly breaks their Easter sun;
has borne our sins away,
has conquer'd hell to-day.

risen! he is risen!
has oped the eternal gate;
re loosed from sin's dark prison,
en to a holier state,
e a brightening Easter beam
ir longing eye shall stream.

g unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously." P. M.

your glad voices in triumph on high,
Jesus hath risen, and man cannot die.
e *the terrors* that gathered around
,
rt *the dominion* of death and the
;

e burst from the fetters of Ca
bound him,
Resplendent in glory to live and to save.
Loud was the chorus of angels on high,
"The Saviour hath risen, and man shall not die."

2 Glory to God, in full anthems of joy!
The being he gave us, death cannot destroy;
Sad were the life we must part with to-morrow,
If tears were our birthright, and death were our end?
But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,

3 And bade us, immortal, to heaven ascend.
Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,
Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die.

109 *"Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept."* P.

TO him who for our sins was slain,
To him for all his dying pain,
Sing we Alleluia
To him the Lamb our Sacrifice,
Who gave his blood our ransom-pric
Sing we Allelui

2 To him who died that we might di
To sin, and live with him on high,
Sing we Allel
To him who rose that we might
And reign with him beyond the
Sing we A

3 To him who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,
Sing we Alleluia!
To him who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
Sing we Alleluia!

4 To him be glory evermore:
Ye heavenly hosts, your Lord adore;
Sing we Alleluia!
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Our God most great, our joy, our boast,
Sing we Alleluia!

110 *"Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee."* C. M.

From the ii. Psalm.

THUS God declares his sovereign will:
"The King that I ordain,
Whose throne is fix'd on Sion's hill,
Shall there securely reign."

2 Attend, O earth, whilst I declare
God's uncontroll'd decree:
"Thou art my Son, this day my heir
Have I begotten thee.

3 "Ask, and receive thy full demands:
Thine shall the heathen be;
The utmost limits of the lands
Shall be possess'd by thee."

111 *"Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us; therefore let us keep the feast."* Six 7s.

ONCE the angel started back,
When he saw the blood-stain'd door,

Pausing on his vengeful track,
And the dwelling passing o'er.
Once the sea from Israel fled,
Ere it roll'd o'er Egypt's dead.

2 Now our Passover is come,
Dimly shadow'd in the past,
And the very Paschal Lamb,
Christ the Lord, is slain at last.
Then, with hearts and hands made meet,
Our unleaven'd bread we'll eat.

3 Blessed Victim sent from heaven,
Whom all angel hosts obey,
To whose will all earth is given,
At whose word hell shrinks away,
Thou hast conquer'd death's dread stri
Thou hast brought us light and life.

112

"The Lord is my strength, and my song; and is become my salvation."

From the cxviii. Psalm.

JOY fills the dwelling of the just,
Whom God has saved from harm
For wondrous things are brought to p
By his Almighty arm.

2 Then open wide the temple gates
To which the just repair,
That I may enter in, and praise
My great Deliverer there.

3 That which the builders once refus
Is now the Corner-stone:
This is the wondrous work of Go
The work of God alone.

4 This day is God's; let all the lands
Exalt their cheerful voice:
"Lord, we beseech thee, save us now,
And make us still rejoice."

5 O then with me give thanks to God,
Who still does gracious prove;
And let the tribute of our praise
Be endless as his love.

Ascension.

113 *"Who is gone into heaven."* D. S. M.

THOU art gone up on high
To mansions in the skies;
And round thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise:
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
Lord, send thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to thy rest.

2 Thou art gone up on high;
But thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery,
To pass unto thy crown;
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to thee.

3 *Thou art gone up* on high;
But thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in thy train.

THE Head, that once was crown'd with thorns,
Is crown'd with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

The highest place that heaven affords
Is his, is his by right,
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal light.

The joy of all who dwell above;
The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love
And grants his name to know.

To them the cross with all its shame,

By his own blood he entered in once into the holy place." 8s. 7s. 4.

K, ye saints; the sight is glorious;
e the "Man of sorrows" now;
he fight returned victorious,
y knee to him shall bow;
Crown him! Crown him!
ns become the Victor's brow.

the Saviour, angels crown him;
the trophies Jesus brings;
seat of power enthrone him,
le the vault of heaven rings;
Crown him! Crown him!
n the Saviour King of kings.

in derision crowned him,
cing thus the Saviour's claim;
and angels crowd around him,
his title, praise his name:
Crown him! Crown him!
ad abroad the Victor's fame!

those bursts of acclamation!
! those loud triumphant chords!
akes the highest station;
at joy the sight affords!
Crown him! Crown him!
of kings, and Lord of lords.

And on his head were many crowns." D. S. M.

OWN him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne;
how the heavenly anthem drowns
usic but its own!

Awake, my soul, and sing
Of him who died for thee;
And hail him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2 Crown him the Virgin's Son!
The God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now his brow adorn.
Fruit of the Mystic Rose,
True Branch of Jesse's stem,
The Root whence mercy ever flows,—
The Babe of Bethlehem!

3 Crown him the Lord of love!
Behold his hands and side,—
Those wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wondering eye
At mysteries so bright.

4 Crown him the Lord of peace!
Whose power a sceptre sways
In heaven and earth, that wars may cease
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end;
And round his piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

5 *Crown him* the Lord of heaven!
One with the Father known,—
And the blest Spirit, through him given
From yonder Triune throne!

All hail, Redeemer, hail !
For thou hast died for me :
Thy praise and glory shall not
Throughout eternity.

117 † *Thou hast led captivity captiv*

OUR Lord is risen from the
Our Jesus is gone up on l
The powers of hell are captive
Dragg'd to the portals of the

2 There his triumphal chariot w
And angels chant the solemn
Lift up your heads, ye heavenl
Ye everlasting doors, give w

3 Loose all your bars of massy li
And wide unfold the radiant
He claims those mansions as h
Receive the King of Glory i

4 Who is the King of Glory, wh
The Lord that all his foes o'
The world, sin, death, and hell
And Jesus is the Conqueror

5 Lo ! his triumphal chariot wai
And angels chant the solemn
Lift up your heads, ye heavenl
Ye everlasting doors, give w

6 *Who is the King of* Glory, wh
The Lord, of boundless pow
The King of saints and angels
God over all, for ever bless

The Victim's blood is shed,
And Jesus now is gone
His people's cause to plead;
He stands in heaven, their great High Priest
He bears their names upon his breast.

He sprinkles with his blood
The mercy-seat above;
For justice had withstood
The purposes of love;
But justice now withstands no more,
And mercy yields her boundless store.

No temple made with hands,
His place of service is;
In heaven itself he stands,
A heavenly priesthood his.
In him the shadows of the law
[illegible] fulfill'd, and now withdraw.

our tears, ye saints, and tell
h our great Deliverer reigns;
ie spoil'd the hosts of hell,
the tyrant death in chains.

for ever, glorious King,
redeem, and strong to save!"
—"O death, where is thy sting?
ere thy victory, O grave?"

our hands together, all ye people; unto God with the voice of melody. L. M.

From the xlvii. Psalm.

people, clap your hands,
th triumphant voices sing;
mighty power withstands
e universal King.

ulting foes repel,
success our battles fight;
place where we must dwell,
of Jacob, his delight.

up, our Lord and King,
its of joy, and trumpet's sound;
ated praises sing,
ie cheerful song rebound.

skill in praise be shown,
ho all the world commands;
i his righteous throne,
s his sway o'er heathen lands.

653198

121 *"Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the Ki of Glory shall come in."*

From the xxiv. Psalm.

LIFT up your heads, eternal ga
Unfold, to entertain
The King of Glory! see, he comes
With his celestial train.

2 Who is the King of Glory? who?
The Lord for strength renown'd
In battle mighty; o'er his foes
Eternal Victor crown'd.

3 Lift up your heads, ye gates; unf
In state to entertain
The King of Glory! see, he comes
With all his shining train.

4 Who is the King of Glory? who?
The Lord of hosts renown'd;
Of glory he alone is King,
Who is with glory crown'd.

122 *"O sing unto God, and sing praises unt his name."*

From the lxviii. Psalm.

THE servants of Jehovah's wil
His favour's gentle beams en
Their upright hearts let gladness
And cheerful songs their tongues

2 *To him* your voice in anthems rai
Jehovah's awful name he bear
In him rejoice, extol his praise,
Who rides upon high-rolling



ariots numberless, his powers
heavenly hosts, that wait his will;
esence now fills Sion's towers,
nce it honour'd Sinai's hill.

ing high, in triumph thou
ivity hast captive led,
ı thy people didst bestow
gifts and graces freely shed.

s see Jesus crowned with glory and honour." C. M.

[OLD the glories of the Lamb
mid his Father's throne;
e new honours for his name
songs before unknown.

lers worship at his feet,
Church adore around,
ials full of odours sweet,
harps of sweeter sound.

› the Lamb that once was slain
ndless blessings paid;
.on, glory, joy, remain
ever on thy head.

ıast redeem'd our souls with blood,
; set the prisoners free,
ıade us kings and priests to God,
we shall reign with thee.

rlds of nature and of grace
ut beneath thy power;
rten these delaying days,
ing the promised hour.

March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone.

Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
But hell and sin are vanquish'd foes;
Thy Saviour nail'd them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when he rose.

Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in Almighty grace,
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

Whitsuntide.

ssed Spirit ! may each soul
acred influence feel ;
each sinful thought control,
ix our wavering zeal.

the conscience dost convey
checks which we should know ;
ions point to us the way ;
giv'st us strength to go.

! pour out my Spirit upon all flesh." L. M.

IRIT of the living God,
all thy plenitude of grace,
r the foot of man hath trod,
nd on our apostate race.

ıgues of fire and hearts of love,
ach the reconciling word ;
wer and unction from above,
e'er the joyful sound is heard.

ness, at thy coming, light ;
sion, order, in thy path ;
thout strength inspire with might,
ercy triumph over wrath.

the nations ! far and nigh
iumphs of the cross record ;
ıe of Jesus glorify,
ery people call him Lord.

ll give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever." C. M.

, Holy Ghost, Creator, come,
ire these souls of thine ;
heart which thou hast made
with grace divine.

2 Thou art the Comforter, the gift
Of God, and fire of love;
The everlasting spring of joy,
And unction from above.

3 Thy gifts are manifold, thou writ'st
God's law in each true heart;
The promise of the Father, thou
Dost heavenly speech impart.

4 Enlighten our dark souls, till they
Thy sacred love embrace;
Assist our minds, by nature frail,
With thy celestial grace.

5 Drive far from us the mortal foe,
And give us peace within;
That, by thy guidance blest, we may
Escape the snares of sin.

6 Teach us the Father to confess,
And Son, from death revived,
And thee, with both, O Holy Ghost,
Who art from both derived.

128

"The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost."

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove
With all thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

2 *See how* we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys:
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

we tune our lifeless songs,
n we strive to rise:
is languish on our tongues,
ur devotion dies.

Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
all thy quickening powers;
hed abroad a Saviour's love,
hat shall kindle ours.

Spirit of God moved on the face of the waters." Six 8s.

OR SPIRIT, by whose aid
orld's foundations first were laid,
t every humble mind;
r thy joys on human kind;
nd sorrow set us free,
thy temples worthy thee.

f uncreated light,
r's promised Paraclete,
y fount, thrice holy fire,
with heavenly love inspire;
thy sacred unction bring
y us while we sing.

of grace, descend from high,
y seven-fold energy;
ternal truth receive,
ise all that we believe;
yself, that we may see
and the Son by thee.

onour, endless fame,
Almighty Father's name;

and equal ...
Eternal Paraclete, to thee.

30 *"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."* D. S. I

LORD GOD, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all thy power;
We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

2 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe:
The old inspire

many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God." L. M.

E, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
ith light and comfort from above;
ı our Guardian, thou our Guide,
ery thought and step preside.

ht of truth to us display,
ake us know and choose thy way;
oly fear in every heart,
e from thee may ne'er depart.

; to Christ, the living way,
us from his precepts stray;
; to holiness, the road
e must take to dwell with God.

; to heaven, that we may share
of joy for ever there:
; to God, our final rest,
ith him for ever blest.

If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you." P. M.

; blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
is tender last farewell,
e, a Comforter, bequeathed
th us to dwell.

e in semblance of a dove
sheltering wings outspread,
y balm of peace and love
earth to shed.

sweet influence to impart,
ous, willing guest,

Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fe
And speaks of heaven.

5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are his alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And meet for thee.

7 O praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to thee;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three.

133 *"And the same day there were added unto them three thousand souls."*

Spirit of mercy, truth, and love,



134 *"And the Spirit and the bride say, Come."* S. M.

THE Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, Sinner, come:
The Bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims
To all his children, Come.

2 Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, Come:
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come

3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life:
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, I quickly come.
Lord! even so; I wait thy hour:
Jesus, my Saviour, come.

135 *"He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you."* S. M.

COME, Holy Spirit, come;
Let thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3 *Convince us of our sin;*
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of our God.

4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.

5 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and l
The Father, Son, and thee.

136

"And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind."

WHEN God of old came down heaven,
In power and wrath he came;
Before his feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame;

2 But when he came the second time,
He came in power and love;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered his holy Dove.

3 The fires that rush'd on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.

4 And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump, that angels quake to hear,
Thrill'd from the deep, dark cloud;

5 *So, when the* Spirit of our God
Came down his flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abro
A rushing, mighty wind.

It fills the Church of God ; it fills
The sinful world around ;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.

Come, Lord, come, Wisdom, Love, and Powe
Open our ears to hear ;
Let us not miss th' accepted hour ;
Save, Lord, by love or fear.

"He breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost." P. M.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire.

Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of thy grace.

Keep far our foes, give peace at home :
Where thou art guide, no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee of both to be but One,

That through the ages all along,
This may be our unending song ;

To Thee to thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

Trinity Sunday.

138 "They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come." P.M.

HOLY, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall
rise to thee:
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore the
Casting down their golden crowns arou
the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down bef
thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shal

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness
thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy
may not see,
Only thou art holy; there is none besid
Perfect in power, in love, and purit

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almight
All thy works shall praise thy
earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mig
God in Three Persons, blessed T

139 "Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, a
glorify thy name?"

O HOLY, holy, holy Lord,
Bright in thy deeds and in
For ever be thy name adored,
Thy glories let the world

[illegible] Spirit from above,
[illegible] streams of light and glory given,
[illegible] source of ecstacy and love,
[illegible] praises ring through earth and heaven.

[illegible]od Triune, to thee we owe
[illegible]r every thought, our every song;
ever may thy praises flow
[illegible]rom saint and seraph's burning tongue.

"*From everlasting to everlasting thou art God.*" Six 7s.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord
God of hosts, eternal King,
By the heavens and earth adored;
Angels and archangels sing,
Chanting everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

[illegible] of thousands stand,



4 Thee, apostles, prophets, thee,
Thee, the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee;
Thee the Church in every lan
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

5 Alleluia! Lord, to thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Three in One, and One in Three
Join we with the heavenly h
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

141 *"This is my name for ever, and this is my memorial unto all generations."*

THE God of Abraham praise
Who reigns enthroned abo
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love:
Jehovah, great I AM,
By earth and heaven confess'd;
I bow and bless the sacred name,
For ever bless'd.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the jo
At his right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3 *He by* himself hath sworn,
I on his oath depend,



I shall, on angel-wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold his face,
I shall his power adore,
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.

4 There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom he maintains,
And, glorious with his saints in light,
For ever reigns.

5 The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing;
And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
"Almighty King,
Who was, and is the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, great I AM,
We worship thee."

6 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine,
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise.

142 *"The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all."* L

FATHER of all, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah,—Father, Spirit, Son,—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

143 *"Of him and through him and to him are all things: to whom be glory for ever. Amen."* 6s

WE give immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And all our hopes above:
He sent his own Eternal Son
To die for sins that man had done.

2 *To God* the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who saved us by his blood
From everlasting woe:

And now he lives, and now
And sees the fruit of all his

3 To God the Spirit, prai
And endless worship
Whose new-creating p
Makes the dead sinn
His work completes the gre
And fills the soul with joy

4 Almighty God, to thee
Be endless honours d
The sacred Persons Thr
The Godhead only O
Where reason fails with all
There faith prevails, and lo

144 *"And one cried unto another, holy, holy is the Lord*

HOLY, holy, holy Lord
God of hosts! When
Out of darkness, at thy wor
Issued into glorious birth
All thy works before thee s
And thine eye beheld them
While they sang, with one
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

2 Holy, holy, holy! Thee,
One Jehovah evermore,
Father, Son, and Spirit, we,
Dust and ashes, would ac
Lightly by the world esteer
From that world by thee r
Sing we here, with glad ac
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

3 Holy, holy, holy! All
Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing
When the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their King;
Then shall saints and seraphim,
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,
Round the throne with full accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

145 *"Sing unto the Lord, and praise his name."* 8s.

HOLY Father, great Creator,
Source of mercy, love, and peac
Look upon the Mediator,
Clothe us with his righteousness;
Heavenly Father,
Through the Saviour hear and bless.

2 Holy Jesus, Lord of glory,
Whom angelic hosts proclaim,
While we hear thy wondrous story,
Meet and worship in thy name,
Dear Redeemer,
In our hearts thy peace proclaim.

3 Holy Spirit, Sanctifier,
Come with unction from above,
Raise our hearts to raptures higher,
Fill them with the Saviour's love!
Source of comfort,
Cheer us with the Saviour's love.

4 *God the Lord*, through every natio
Let thy wondrous mercies shine

In the song of thy salvation
Every tongue and race combine!
Great Jehovah,
Form our hearts and make them thine.

146 *"Let there be light."* 6s. 4s.

THOU, whose Almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And, where the Gospel's day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

2 Thou who didst come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly-blind,
O now, to all mankind,
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth thy flight!
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And, in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

4 *Holy and Blessèd* Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might,

Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light!

The Lord's Day

147 *"A day in thy courts is better than a thousand."* S

WELCOME, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes.

2 The King himself comes near
To feast his saints to-day;
Here may we sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day amidst the place
Where Jesus is within,
Is better than ten thousand days
Of pleasure and of sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
Till it is call'd to soar away
To everlasting bliss.

148 *"This is the day which the Lord hath made."* 6

AWAKE, ye saints, awake,
And hail this sacred day;
In loftiest songs of praise
Your joyful homage pay:
Welcome the day that God hath ble
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

2 On this auspicious morn
The Lord of life arose;
He burst the bars of death,
And vanquish'd all our foes:
And now he pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruits of all his love.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
Heaven with hosannas rings,
And earth, in humbler strains,
Thy praise responsive sings:
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign.

4 Great King, gird on thy sword,
Ascend thy conquering car;
While justice, truth, and love
Maintain thy glorious war:
This day let sinners own thy sway,
And rebels cast their arms away.

149 *"The first day of the week."* C. M.

BLEST day of God! most calm, most bright,
The first, the best of days;
The labourer's rest, the saint's delight,
The day of prayer and praise.

2 My Saviour's face made thee to shine;
His rising thee did raise, re-
And made *thee heavenly* and divine
Beyond all other days.

The first-fruits oft a blessing prove
To all the sheaves behind;

This day I must with God appear,
For, Lord, the day is thine;
Help me to spend it in thy fear,
And thus to make it mine.

150 *"Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works."* L

SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing,
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his [illegible]

1 *"This is the day which the Lord hath made."* Six 8s.

GREAT God, this sacred day of thine
Demands the soul's collected powers:
Gladly we now to thee resign
These solemn, consecrated hours:
O may our souls adoring own
The grace that calls us to thy throne!

All-seeing God! thy piercing eye
Can every secret thought explore;
May worldly cares our bosoms fly,
And where thou art intrude no more:
O may thy grace our spirits move,
And fix our minds on things above!

Thy Spirit's powerful aid impart,
And bid thy word, with life divine,
Engage the ear and warm the heart:
Then shall the day indeed be thine;
Then shall our souls adoring own
The grace that calls us to thy throne.

2 *"The Lord is in this place."* 6s. 8s.

IN loud exalted strains,
The King of Glory praise;
O'er heaven and earth he reigns,
Through everlasting days;
But Sion, with his presence blest,
Is his delight, his chosen rest.

2 *O King of Glory*, come;
And with thy favour crown
This temple as thy home,
This people as thy own;

Beneath this roof vouchsafe to show
How God can dwell with men below.

3 Now let thine ear attend
Our supplicating cries;
Now let our praise ascend,
Accepted, to the skies:
Now let thy Gospel's joyful sound
Spread its celestial influence round.

4 Here may the listening throng
Imbibe thy truth and love;
Here Christians join the song
Of seraphim above:
Till all who humbly seek thy face
Rejoice in thy abounding grace.

153 *"There remaineth a rest for the people of God."* L.M.

ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Lord's day has begun;
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the hours thy God hath blest

2 This day may our devotion rise,
As grateful incense to the skies;
And heaven that sweet repose bestow
Which none but they who feel it kn

3 This peaceful calm within the breas
Is the sure pledge of heavenly rest,
Which for the Church of God rema
The end of cares, the end of pains.

4 *In holy* duties, let the day,
In holy pleasures pass away:
How sweet a sabbath thus to s
In hope of one that ne'er shall

154 *"There I will meet with thee; and I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat."* C. M.

LORD! in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To thee will I direct my prayer,
To thee lift up mine eye;

2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all his saints,
Presenting at his Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.

4 But to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there;
I will frequent thy holy court,
And worship in thy fear.

5 O may thy Spirit guide my feet,
In ways of righteousness,
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

155 *"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after thee, O God."* 10s.

From the xlii. Psalm.

AS pants the wearied hart for cooling *springs,*
That sinks exhausted in the summer's chase,
So pants my soul for thee, great King of kings,
So thirsts to reach thy sacred dwelling-place.

Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?
Thy God the God of mercy still shall prove:
Within his courts thy thanks shall yet be paid.
Unquestion'd be his faithfulness and love.

56 *"Now is Christ risen from the dead."* C. M

AGAIN the Lord of life and light
Awakes the kindling ray,
Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
And pours increasing day.

2 O what a night was that which wrapt
A heathen world in gloom!
O what a sun, which broke this day
Triumphant from the tomb!

3 The powers of darkness leagued in vain
To bind our Lord in death;

Ten thousand differing voices join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its wings
On nations yet unborn.

7 *"My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord."* 6s. 4s.

LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair,
The dwellings of thy love,
Thy earthly temples are!
To thine abode
My heart aspires
With warm desires
To see my God.

2 O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still:
And happy they
That love the way
To Sion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat;
When God our King
*Shall thith*er bring
Our willing feet.

***God is our sun* and shield,**
***Our light* and our defence;**

ts his hands are fill'd,
aw our blessings thence;
nrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts,
lone in thee.

day which the Lord hath made, ill rejoice and be glad in it." L. M.

ning eyes with rapture see
dawn of thy returning day;
ts, O God, ascend to thee,
.us my early vows I pay.

heart to thee alone,
ld receive another guest;
ng! erect thy throne,
n sole monarch in my breast.

trifling world retire,
e each carnal thought away;
feel one vain desire,
ıl thought, through all the day.

y courts when I repair,
shall rise on joyful wing,
rs of thy love declare,
the strains which angels sing.

the Spirit on the Lord's day." S. M.

the day of light:
ere be light to-day;
ng, rise upon our night,
e its gloom away.

:
renew ;
roubled breast
ening dew.

ce :
s fill ;
discord cease,
be still.

yer :
draw near :
seek thee there ;
us here.

7s :
tening breath,
to love and praise,
ath !

day." 7s. 6s. Double.

nd gladness,
nd light,
sadness,
ost bright ;
nd lowly,
r'd in tune,
ly.
Triune.

tion,
d its birth ;
lvation,
depths of earth ;

On thee, our Lord victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven,
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

161

"I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat."

FAR from my thoughts, vain w
Let my religious hours alo

les with a pure desire
y grace, to taste thy love,
thine influence from above.

an say that God is mine,
an see thy glories shine,
the world beneath my feet,
hat men call rich and great.

fort down from thy right hand,
me in this barren land;
ıy temple let me know
that from thy presence flow.

id out thy light and thy truth, that they L. M.
ıy lead me, and bring me unto thy holy
, and to thy dwelling."

From the xliii. Psalm.

ıe with light and truth be bless'd;

163 *"Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house."*

TO thy temple I repair;
Lord, I love to worship there;
While thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue.

2 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for thy Spirit pleads;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

3 While I hearken to thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till thy Gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

4 While thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in thy name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear thee speaking from the sky.

5 From thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
"I have walk'd with God to-day."

164 *"He that keepeth thee will not slumber."*

NOW may he who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the shee
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep!

2 *May* he teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in his sight;
Perfect us in all his will,
And preserve us day and night.

ear Redeemer's praise,
ıe covenant sealed with blood,
earts and voices raise
ıanksgivings to our God!

AFTER SERMON.

he blessed them, he was parted from them." 8s. 7s. 4.

ismiss us with thy blessing,
r hearts with joy and peace;
, thy love possessing,
in redeeming grace;
fresh us,
g through this wilderness.

give, and adoration,
ospel's joyful sound;
iits of thy salvation
arts and lives abound:
thy presence
evermore be found.

vord is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path." L. M.

HTY FATHER, bless the word,
h through thy grace we now have
eard;
precious seed take root,
and bear abundant fruit.

hee for the means of grace,
courts to seek thy face:
that we who worship here
st, in heaven appear.



"The Lord will bless ... peace."

167

DISMISS us with thy blessing;
Help us to feed upon thy word;
All that has been amiss forgive,
And let thy truth within us live.

2 Though we are guilty, thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;
Give every fetter'd soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.

"Go in peace."

168

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above!

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth can not afford.

"The Lord shall give his people the ... of peace."

169

SAVIOUR, again to thy dear ...
With one accord our par...
praise;
We stand to bless thee ere ou...
Then, lowly kneeling, wait th...

2 Grant us thy peace upon ou...
With thee began, with thee
thou the lips from

peace, Lord, through the coming

r us its darkness into light;
nd danger keep thy children free
d light are both alike to thee.

y peace throughout our earthly lif
n sorrow, and our stay in strife;
n thy voice shall bid our conflı
se,
Lord, to thine eternal peace.

Ember Days.

to every one of us is given grace, accord-
ng to the measure of the gift of Christ."

RD of the harvest, hear
Thy needy servants' cry;
ver our faith's effectual prayer,
nd all our wants supply.

hee we humbly wait,
ur wants are in thy view;
harvest, Lord, is truly great,
he labourers are few.

oint and send forth more
Into thy Church abroad,
y Spirit on their spirits pour,
And make them strong for God.

let *them* spread thy name,
Their mission fully prove;
y *universal* grace proclaim,
Thine all-redeeming love.

171 *"Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when he cometh shall find watching."*

YE servants of the Lord,
Each in your office, wait,
Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in his sight,
For awful is his name.

3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak he's near;
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he
In such a posture found;
He shall his Lord with rapture see
And be with honour crown'd.

Rogation Days.

Monday.

172 *"The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord; and thou givest them their meat in due season."*

LORD, in thy name thy servants pl
And thou hast sworn to hear;
Thine is the harvest, thine the seed,
The fresh and fading year.

2 *Grant us*, with precious things broug
By sun and moon below,
A place in thy new heavens and ea
Where richer harvests grow.

TUESDAY.

are thy people, O Lord." C. M.

e and save our sinful race
ath in direst form;
nce that flies apace,
iquake, fire, and storm.

id bemoan its sin,
and crimes may cease;
pardoning grace bring in
s of health and peace.

WEDNESDAY.

id truth shall go before thy face." C. M.

our guilt, our fears are great;
ight shall prompt despair,
s the mercy-seat
ce and prayer.

ssor! to thy love
resource we owe:
lead for us above,
implore below.

ther Holy Days.

d marvellous are thy works, Lord almighty: just and true are thy ings, thou King of saints." 7s. 6s. Double.

thy saints in warfare, for all
ints at rest,
èd Jesus, all praises be address'

eir crowns of [illegible]
from thee.

rt here the stanza for the special Saint's Day to be celebrated.]

SAINT ANDREW.

Praise, Lord, for thine Apostle, the first to
welcome thee,
The first to lead his brother the very Christ
to see.
With hearts for thee made ready, watch we
throughout the year,
Forward to lead our brethren to own thine
advent near.

SAINT THOMAS.

All praise for thine Apostle, whose sho[illegible]
[illegible] prove

Share we with him, if summon'd by death
our Lord to own,
On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the
martyr crown.

SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

5 Praise for the loved Disciple, exile on Pat-
mos' shore;
Praise for the faithful record he to thy God-
head bore;
Praise for the mystic vision, through him to
us reveal'd.
May we, in patience waiting, with thine elect
be seal'd.

THE INNOCENTS' DAY.

6 Praise for thine infant Martyrs, by thee with
tenderest love
Call'd early from the warfare to share the
rest above.
O Rachel! cease thy weeping, they rest from
pains and cares.
Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns
as bright as theirs.

THE CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

7 Praise for the light from heaven, praise for
the voice of awe,
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor
saw.
Thee, Lord, for his Conversion, we glorify to-
day:
So lighten all our darkness with thy true
Spirit's ray.

SAINT MATTHIAS.

8 Lord, thine abiding presence directs
wondrous choice;
For one in place of Judas the faithful
rejoice.
Thy Church from false Apostles for
more defend,
And by thy parting promise be with h
the end.

SAINT MARK.

9 For him, O Lord, we praise thee, the
by grace made strong,
Whose labours and whose Gospel enric
triumph-song.
[illegible] in all our weakness find strength
[illegible] thee

As earth now teems with increase, let gif
of grace descend,
That thy true consolations may through th
world extend.

SAINT JOHN BAPTIST.

12 We praise thee for the Baptist, forerunner of
the Word,
Our true Elias, making a highway for the
Lord.
Of prophets last and greatest, he saw thy
dawning ray
Make us the rather blessèd, who love thy
glorious day.

SAINT PETER.

13 Praise for thy great Apostle, the eager and
the bold;
Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charged
to keep thy fold.
Lord, make thy pastors faithful, to guard
their flocks from ill,
And grant them dauntless courage, with
humble, earnest will.

SAINT JAMES.

For him, O Lord, we praise thee, who, slain
by Herod's sword,
Drank of thy cup of suffering, fulfilling thus
thy word.
Curb we all vain impatience to read thy
veil'd decree,
nd count it joy to suffer, if so brough
nearer thee.

ithful,
ye all-
aelites
g soul

el th
ath
give
ise ar



May we with zeal as earnest the faith of
Christ maintain,
And, bound in love as brethren, at length
thy rest attain.

GENERAL ENDING.

19 Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the
sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiments, who raise
the ceaseless song;
For these, pass'd on before us, Saviour, we
thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps, would serve
thee more and more.

20 Then praise we God the Father, and praise
we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit, Eternal Three in
One;
Till all the ransom'd number fall down
before the throne,
And honour, power, and glory ascribe to
God alone.

176 *"The armies in heaven followed him."* C. M.

THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in his train?
Who best *can drink his* cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bear his cross below—
He follows in his train.

2 The martyr fi
Could piere
Who saw his
And call'd
Like him, wit
In midst of
He pray'd for
Who follow

3 A glorious ba
On whom t
Twelve valia
And mock'
They met the
The lion's g
They bow'd t
Who follow

4 A noble army
The matron
Around the S
In robes of
They climb'd
Through pe
O God! to us
To follow i

177 "*These are*
tribulat
robes, a
blood of

HOW brig
Whence
How came the
Of everlasti

r from sufferings great,
alms of light:
)f Christ have washed
ch shine so bright.

ıal palms they stand
ıe on high,
l they love amidst
he sky.
:ach heart with joy,
uth to sing;
the sacred courts
ınas ring.

reigns upon the throne
still preside;
ourishment divine,
)tsteps guide.
een he'll lead his flock,
reams appear;
l from every eye
very tear.

INNOCENTS.

which follow the Lamb soever he goeth." L. M.

Holy Innocents
)r thee their infant life,
e and patient saints
thee in fire and strife.

they wore of old,
ırn'd like vows to make;
ve cannot fight;
for Jesus' sake?

3 O day by day each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within;
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

4 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;

5 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

6 With smiles of peace and looks of love
Light in our dwellings we may make
Bid kind good-humour brighten there,
And do all still for Jesus' sake.

7 There's not a child so weak and small
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise,
That he may do for Jesus' sake.

179 *"They are without fault before the throne of God."*

GLORY to thee, O Lord,
Who from this world of sin,
By cruel Herod's ruthless sword
Those precious ones didst win.

2 *Glory to thee* for all
The ransomed infant band,
Who since that hour have heard th
And reach'd the quiet land.

earts within,
s, were pure and bright;
ee from deeds of sin,
t not from thy sight.

s every hour
ing grace to claim;
rify thy power,
o praise thy name.

ATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE.

ory of this latter house shall be reater than of the former." S. M.

LD a humble train
courts of God draw near;
Mother and her babe
he Lord appear.

us, blessèd sight!
ful eyes made known,
y babe—the mighty God,
nce of Peace, they own.

this temple shines
ory far more bright
the former temple saw,
its greatest height.

indeed was there,
ibol of the Lord;
he Lord himself appears,
e, incarnate Word.

iour, come once more
wer and grace divine;
thy living temples make,
nd ever thine.

ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MA

181 *"Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us."*

PRAISE we the Lord this day,
This day so long foretold,
Whose promise shone with cheering ra
On waiting saints of old.

2 The prophet gave the sign
For faithful men to read;
A virgin born of David's line,
Shall bear the promised Seed.

3 Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore,
Like her whom heaven's majesty
Came down to shadow o'er.

4 Meekly she bowed her head
To hear the gracious word,
Mary, the pure and lowly maid,
The favoured of the Lord.

5 Blessèd shall be her name
In all the Church on earth,
Through whom that wondrous mercy c
The incarnate Saviour's birth.

SAINT MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

182 *"O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of his that do his pleasure."*

PRAISE to God who reigns abov
Binding earth and heaven in
All the armies of the sky
Worship his dread sovereignty.

2 Seraphim his praises sing,
Cherubim on fourfold wing,
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Powers,
Ranks of Might that never cowers.

3 Angel hosts his word fulfil,
Ruling nature by his will:
Round his throne archangels pour
Songs of praise for evermore.

4 Yet on man they joy to wait,
All that bright celestial state,
For true Man their Lord they see,
Christ, the incarnate Deity.

5 On the throne our Lord who died
Sits in manhood glorified,
Where his people faint below
Angels count it joy to go.

II. THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

183 *"Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."* C. M.

LO! what a cloud of witnesses
Encompass us around!
Men once like us with suffering tried,
But now with glory crown'd.

2 Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired,
Strive in the Christian race;
And, *freed from* every weight of sin,
Their holy footsteps trace.

3 *Behold a witness* nobler still,
Who trod affliction's path—

Jesus, the Author, Finisher,
Rewarder of our faith:

4 He, for the joy before him set,
And moved by pitying love,
Endured the cross, despised the shame
And now he reigns above.

5 Thither, forgetting things behind,
Press we, to God's right hand;
There, with the Saviour and his saints
Triumphantly to stand.

184 *"He hath prepared for them a city."* C

NOT to the terrors of the Lord,
The tempest, fire, and smoke:
Not to the thunder of that word
Which God on Sinai spoke:

2 But we are come to Sion's hill,
The city of our God;
Where milder words declare his will,
And spread his love abroad.

3 Behold th' innumerable host
Of angels clothed in light:
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is changed to sight.

4 Behold the bless'd assembly there
Whose names are writ in heaven;
Hear God, the Judge of all, declare
Their sins, through Christ, forgiven.

5 *Angels*, and living saints and dead,
But one communion make:
All join in Christ, their living Head
And of his love partake.

hold, how good and joyful a thing it is, rethren, to dwell together in unity." C. M.

From the cxxxiii. Psalm.

W vast must their advantage be,
Iow great their pleasure prove,
ive like brethren, and consent
ffices of love!

ve is like the precious oil,
ch, poured on Aaron's head,
wn his beard, and o'er his robes
ostly fragrance shed.

e refreshing dew, which does
Iermon's top distil;
the early drops that fall
ion's favour'd hill.

n is the chosen seat
re the Almighty King
omised blessing has ordain'd,
life's eternal spring.

eir sound went into all the earth, and ir words unto the ends of the world." P. M.

he Apostles' glorious company,
o, bearing forth the cross o'er land
and sea,
the mighty world, we sing to thee,
Alleluia!

Evangelists, by whose blest word,
Cold streams, the garden of the Lord
fruitful, be thy name adored.
Alleluia!

3 For Martyrs, who, with rapture-kindled
Saw the bright crown descending from th
And died to grasp it, thee we glorify.
Allelu

187 *"We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."*

FOR all the saints, who from their la
rest,
Who thee by faith before the world con
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever bless'd.
Allel

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and
might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-f

golden evening brightens in the west;
n, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest;
eet is the calm of Paradise the bless'd.
Alleluia.

lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
saints triumphant rise in bright array;
King of Glory passes on his way.
Alleluia.

m earth's wide bounds, from ocean's far-
thest coast,
ough gates of pearl streams in the count-
less host,
ging to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia.

"*Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named.*" C. M.

OME, let us join our friends above
That have obtained the prize,
nd on the eagle wings of love
To joys celestial rise.

et all the saints terrestrial sing,
With those to glory gone;
or all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven are one.

ne family, we dwell in him,
One Church, above, beneath;
hough now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

ne army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
rt *of his host have* cross'd the flood,
and part are crossing now.

5 Ten thousand to their endless ho
This solemn moment fly;
And we are to the margin come,
And we expect to die.

6 Then, Lord of hosts, be thou our
And we, at thy command,
Through waves that part on eith
Shall reach thy blessèd land.

189 *"And after this I beheld, and lo, a great t*
titude, which no man could number, o
nations and kindred and people
tongues, stood before the throne, and
fore the Lamb, clothed with white r
and palms in their hands."

HARK! the sound of holy vo
Chanting o'er the crystal s
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, Lord, to thee:
Multitude, which none can numb
Like the stars in glory stands,
Clothed in white apparel, holdin
Palms of victory in their hand

2 Patriarch, and holy Prophet,
Who prepared the way of Chr
King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
Martyr and Evangelist,
Saintly maiden, godly matron,
Widows who have watched to
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the Lord of all, are there.

3 *They* have come from tribulation
And have wash'd their robes
Wash'd them in the blood of J
Tried they were, and firm t

Mock'd, imprison'd, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
They have conquer'd death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.

4 Marching with thy cross their banner,
They have triumph'd, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their Saviour and their King,
Gladly, Lord, with thee they suffer'd;
Gladly, Lord, with thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

5 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite:
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessèd Trinity.

III. THE CHURCH.

90 *"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."* 8s. 7s. Double.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God:
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Form'd thee for his own abode;
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

Who can ...
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage
Grace, which like the Lord, the giv
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to

191 *"O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they prosper that love thee."*

I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer
With his own precious blood.

Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Sion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

192 "*Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Sion.*" L. M.

TRIUMPHANT Sion! lift thy head
From dust, and darkness, and the dead:
Though humbled long, awake at length,
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy excellence be known:
Deck'd in the robes of righteousness,
The world thy glories shall confess.

3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

4 God *from on high has* heard thy prayer,
His hand thy ruins shall repair:
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

193 *"Very excellent things are spoken of thee, thou city of God."*

From the lxxxvii. Psalm.

GOD'S temple crowns the holy mo
The Lord there condescends to d
His Sion's gates, in his account,
Our Israel's fairest tents excel:
Yea, glorious things of thee we sing,
O city of th' Almighty King!

2 Of honour'd Sion we aver,
Illustrious throngs from her procee
The Almighty shall establish her,
And shall enrol her holy seed:
Yea, for his people he shall count
The children of his favour'd mount.

3 He'll Sion find with numbers fill'd
Who celebrate his matchless praise
Who, here in alleluias skill'd,
In heaven their harps and hymns sha
O Sion, seat of Israel's King,
Be mine to drink thy living spring!

194 *"God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble."*

From the xlvi. Psalm.

GOD is our refuge in distress,
A present help when dangers
In him, undaunted, we'll confide:
Though earth were from her centre
And mountains in the ocean lost.
Torn piecemeal by the roaring

gentler stream with gladness still
ie city of our Lord shall fill
The royal seat of God most high:
od dwells in Sion, whose fair towers
hall mock th' assaults of earthly powers,
While his Almighty aid is nigh.

ubmit to God's Almighty sway,
For him the heathen shall obey,
And earth her sovereign Lord confess:
The God of hosts conducts our arms,
Our tower of refuge in alarms,
As to our fathers in distress.

5 *"We which have believed do enter into rest."* S. M.

LIKE Noah's weary dove,
That soar'd the earth around,
But not a resting-place above
The cheerless waters found;

2 O cease, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam;
All the wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.

3 Behold the Ark of God,
Behold the open door;
Hasten to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.

4 There, safe thou shalt abide,
There, sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

5 And, when the waves of ire
Again the earth shall fill,
The Ark shall ride the sea of fi
Then rest on Sion's hill.

196

"The hill of Sion is a fair place, and th joy of the whole earth."

From the xlviii. Psalm.

THE Lord, the only God, is gre
And greatly to be praised
In Sion, on whose happy mount
His sacred throne is raised.

2 In Sion we have seen perform'd
A work that was foretold,
In pledge that God, for times to c
His city will uphold.

3 Let Sion's mount with joy resound
Her daughters all be taught
In songs his judgments to extol,
Who this deliverance wrought.

4 Compass her walls in solemn pom
Your eyes quite round her cast
Count all her towers, and see if th
You find one stone displaced.

5 Her forts and palaces survey,
Observe their order well,
That to the ages yet to come
His wonders you may tell.

6 *This* God is ours, and will be ours
Whilst we in him confide;
Who, as he has preserved us no
Till death will be our guide.

7 *"That they all may be one."* 6s. 8s.

ONE sole baptismal sign,
One Lord, below, above,
ne faith, one hope divine,
One only watchword—Love:
rom different temples though it rise,
ne song ascendeth to the skies.

ur sacrifice is one,
One Priest before the throne,
he slain, the risen Son,
Redeemer, Lord alone!
nd sighs from contrite hearts that spring
ur chief, our choicest offering.

ead of thy Church beneath,
The catholic, the true,
n all her members breathe,
Her broken frame renew!
hen shall thy perfect will be done,
/hen Christians love and live as one.

8 *"Christ is the Head of the Church."* P. M.

HEAD of the hosts in glory!
We joyfully adore thee,
Thy Church below,
Blending with those on high—
Where through the azure sky
Thy saints in ecstasy
For ever glow!

2 Angels! archangels! glorious
Guards of the Church victorious!
Worship the Lamb!

Crown him with crowns of light,
'One of the Three by right—
Love, majesty, and might—
The great I AM!

3 Martyrs! whose mystic legions
March o'er yon heavenly regions
In triumph round:
Wave high your banners, wave!
Your God, our Saviour, clave
For death itself a grave,
In hell profound!

4 Saints! in fair circles, casting
Rich trophies everlasting
At Jesus' feet,
Amidst our rude alarms,
We stretch forth suppliant arms,
That we, too, safe from harms,
In heaven may meet!

5 Saviour! in glory beaming,
With radiance brightly streaming
Enthroned in power,
Grant, by thy awful name,
That we through flood and flame
The Gospel may proclaim,
Till life's last hour.

199 *"Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem."*

From the cxxii. Psalm.

WITH joy shall I behold the d
That calls my willing soul
To dwell among the blest:

For, lo! my great Redeemer's power
Unfolds the everlasting door,
And points me to his rest.

2 Ev'n now, to my expecting eyes
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise;
Their glory I survey;
I view her mansions that contain
The angel host, a beauteous train,
And shine with cloudless day.

3 Thither, from earth's remotest end,
Lo! the redeem'd of God ascend,
Borne on immortal wing;
There, crown'd with everlasting joy,
In ceaseless hymns their tongues employ,
Before th' Almighty King.

4 Mother of cities! o'er thy head
Bright peace, with healing wings outspread,
For evermore shall dwell:
Let me, blest seat! my name behold
Among thy citizens enroll'd,
And bid the world farewell.

200 *"O how amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of hosts."* 7s. Double.

PLEASANT are thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O my *spirit longs* and faints
For the converse of thy saints,
For the brightness of thy face,
King of glory, God of grace!

Happy birds that sing and fly
Round thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls, that find a rest,
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow,
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach thy throne at length;
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by thy saving grace,
Give me at thy side a place;
Sun and shield alike thou art
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

201 *"Under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge."* Six 8s.

FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to thine altar's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Saviour, we seek thy shelter here:
Weary and weak, thy grace we pray;
Turn not, O Lord, thy guests away.

2 Long have we roamed in want and pain,
Long have we sought thy rest in vain;
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tost;
Low at thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord! thy guests away.

202 *"Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone."* 7s. 6s. Double.

THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is his new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven he came and sought her
To be his holy bride;
With his own blood he bought her,
And for her life he died.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder,
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet *saints their* watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee.

IV. THE SACRAMENTS.

The Lord's Supper.

203 *"Worthy is the Lamb that was slai*
receive power, and riches, and wis
and strength, and honour, and
and blessing."

THOU, God, all glory, hono
Art worthy to receive;
Since all things by thy power
And by thy bounty live.

2 *And* worthy is the Lamb all
Honour, and wealth to g
Glory and strength; who
A sacrifice was slain.

3 All worthy thou, who hast redee
And ransom'd us to God,
From every nation, every coast
By thy most precious blood.

4 Blessing and honour, glory, powe
By all in earth and heaven,
To him that sits upon the throne
And to the Lamb, be given.

204 *"Jesus Christ, who gave himself for o sins."*

TO Jesus, our exalted Lord,
That name in heaven and earth
Fain would our hearts and voices r
A cheerful song of sacred praise.

2 But all the notes which mortals kn
Are weak, and languishing, and low
Far, far above our humble songs,
The theme demands immortal tong

3 Yet whilst around his board we me
And worship at his sacred feet,
O let our warm affections move
In glad returns of grateful love.

4 Yes, Lord, we love, and we adore,
But long to know and love thee mo
And, whilst we take the bread and
Desire to feed on joys divine.

205 *"Come, for all things are now ready.*

MY God, and is thy table sprea
And does thy cup with love
Thither be all thy children led,
And let them thy sweet mercie

2 Hail! sacred feast, which Jesu
Rich banquet of his flesh an
Thrice happy he who here par
That sacred stream, that he

3 Why are its bounties all in va
Before unwilling hearts disp
Was not for you the victim sl
Are you forbid the children'

4 O let thy table honour'd be,
And furnish'd well with joy
And may each soul salvation s
That here its holy pledges t

5 Drawn by thy quickening gra
In countless numbers let th
And gather from their Father
The bread that lives beyond

6 Nor let thy spreading Gospel
Till through the world thy
Till with this bread all men b
Who see the light or feel th

206 *"We will go into his tabernacle worship at his footstoo*

AND are we now brought n
Who once at distance st
And, to effect this glorious ch
Did Jesus shed his blood?

2 *O for a song* of ardent praise,
To bear our souls above!
What should allay our lively
Or damp our flaming love

the heavenly choirs,
heavenly King:
which spread this board,
ile we sing:

in highest strains,
rth be peace;
heaven to men is come,
er cease."

unto them, I am the Bread of Life." P. M.

he world, in mercy broken
ie soul, in mercy shed,
ords of life were spoken,
death our sins are dead;

art by sorrow broken,
ears by sinners shed;
st to us the token
grace our souls are fed.

be glory and dominion." C. M.

join our cheerful songs
ls round the throne.
housand are their tongues,
joys are one.

amb that died," they cry,
ed thus:"
amb," our lips reply,
lain for us.

to receive
power divine;
nore than we can give,
ever thine.

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift thy glories high,
And speak thine endless praise!

5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

209 *"Whoso eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood hath eternal life."*

BREAD of heaven, on thee we f
For thy flesh is meat indeed:
Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living bread;
Day by day with strength supplied
Through the life of him who died.

2 Vine of heaven, thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
Lord, thy wounds our healing give,
To thy cross we look and live:
Jesus, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built in thee.

210 *"I am that bread of life."*

SHEPHERD of souls, refresh and
Thy chosen pilgrim flock,
With manna in the wilderness,
With water from the rock.

2 Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek
Which from thy sorrows flow.

3 We would not live by bread alone,
But by that word of grace,
In strength of which we travel on
To our abiding-place.

4 Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

5 Lord, sup with us in love divine;
Thy body and thy blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food.

211 *"This do in remembrance of me."* C. M.

ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy sacramental cup I take,
And thus remember thee.

3 Can I Gethsemane forget?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee?

4 When to *the cross* I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember thee.

5 Remember thee, and all thy
And all thy love to me;
Yes, while a breath, a pulse
Will I remember thee.

6 And when these failing lips
And mind and memory fl
When thou shalt in thy kin
Jesus, remember me.

Baptism.

BAPTISM OF INFANT

212 "*Suffer little children to come u*
forbid them not."

THE gentle Saviour call
Our children to his bl
He folds them in his gracio
Himself declares them b

2 "Let them approach," he c
"Nor scorn their humble
The heirs of heaven are su
For such as these I came

3 Gladly we bring them, Lor
Devoting them to thee,
Imploring that, as we are t
Thine may our offspring

213 "*He took them up in his arm*
hands upon them, and bless

SAVIOUR, who thy floc
With the shepherd's
All the feeble gently lead
While the lambs thy

2 Now, *these* little *ones* receiving,
Fold *them* in thy gracious arm;
There, we know, thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

3 Never from thy pasture roving,
Let *them* be the lion's prey;
Let thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep *them* all life's dangerous way.

4 Then, within thy fold eternal,
Let *them* find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

214 *"That he may please him who hath chosen him to be a soldier."* C. M.

IN token that thou shalt not fear
Christ crucified to own,
We print the cross upon thee here,
And stamp thee his alone.

2 In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in his name,
We blazon here upon thy front,
His glory and his shame.

3 In token that thou too shalt tread
The path he travell'd by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
And sit thee down on high;

4 Thus *outwardly* and visibly
We seal thee for his own:
And may the brow that wears his cross
Hereafter share his crown.

BAPTISM OF A YOUNG

215 *"Remember thy Creator in th youth."*

O, IN the morn of lif
With vital ardour
And shines in all the fai
That beauty can disclo

2 Deep in thy soul, before
Are yet by vice enslav
Be thy Creator's gloriou
And character engrave

3 Ere yet the shades of so
The sunshine of thy d
And cares and toils, in e
Encompass all thy wa

4 Ere yet thy heart the w
With vain regret, dep
And sadly muse on form
That now return no m

5 True wisdom, early sough
In age will give thee r
O then, improve the mo
To make its evening h

BAPTISM OF AD

216 *"Be strong in the Lord, an of his might."*

SOLDIERS of Christ, a
And put your armour
Strong in the strength w
Through his eternal S

g in the Lord of hosts,
l in his mighty power;
in the strength of Jesus trusts,
nore than conqueror.

then in his great might,
h all his strength endued;
ake, to arm you for the fight,
panoply of God;

having all things done,
l all your conflicts past,
ay behold your victory won,
l stand complete at last.

"Kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation." C. M.

Y God! thy covenant of love
Abides for ever sure;
n its matchless grace I feel
happiness secure.

thou, the everlasting God,
Father art become,
my Guardian and my Friend,
l heaven my final home,—

come all thy sovereign will,
all that will is love;
when I know not what thou dost,
ait the light above.

ovenant in darkest gloom
ll heavenly rays impart,
when my eyelids close in death,
warm my chilling heart.

I know whom I L. M.

ver be,
med of thee?
angels praise,
cough endless days?

oner far
radiant star;
y soul, till he,
bid darkness flee.

O as soon
o own the sun;
s of light divine
soul of mine.

! that dear Friend
es of heaven depend?
h, be this my shame,
evere his name.

empty pride;

Nor did their zeal offend him,
But as he rode along,
He let them still attend him,
And smiled to hear their song.
Hosanna to Jesus they sang.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King he reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around his banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son:
Hosanna to Jesus we'll sing.

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Might well hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.
Hosanna to Jesus, our King.

220 *"Sing unto the Lord, and praise his name."* 7s.

GLORY to the Father give,
God in whom we move and live;
Children's prayers he deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight his ear.

2 *Glory to the Son* we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King;

nildren, ...
o the Lamb, for ...

Glory to the Holy Ghost,
He reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may he inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

Glory in the highest be
To the blessèd Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love."

"Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and seek him with their whole heart."

221 From the cxix. Psalm. C. M.

HOW bless'd are they who always keep
The pure and perfect way;
Who never from the sacred paths
Of ... commandments stray!

[redacted] guide!

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace." C. M.

HAPPY is the man who hears
Religion's warning voice,
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.

For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
More precious are her bright rewards
Than gems, or stores of gold.

Her right hand offers to the just
Immortal, happy days;
Her left, imperishable wealth
And heavenly crowns displays.

And, as her holy labours rise,
[redacted] increase;
[redacted]

3 Father! let thy Holy Spirit
Still reveal a Saviour's love,
And prepare me to inherit
Glory where he reigns above.

4 There, with saints and angels dwelling,
May I that great love proclaim,
And with them be ever telling
All the wonders of his name.

224 *"The child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom; and the grace of God was upon him."* C

BY cool Siloam's shady rill
How fair the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2 Lo! such the child, whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

5 *O thou*, whose infant feet were found
Within thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue cr
Were all alike divine:

Dependent on thy bounteous breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age and death,
To keep us still thine own.

225 *"Little children keep yourselves from idols."* 6s. 5s.

JESUS, meek and gentle
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be thyself the way,
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry.

226 *"Of such is the kingdom of God."* P.

I *THINK when I* read that sweet sto
old,
When Jesus was here among men.

when he said,
Let the little ones come unto me.

3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I n
And ask for a share in his love;
And if I thus earnestly seek him belo
I shall see him and hear him above,

4 In that beautiful place he has gone to p
For all who are washed and forgiveg
And many dear children shall be wit
there,
For of such is the kingdom of heave

5 But thousands and thousands who w
and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home
I wish they could know there is room fo
all,
And that Jesus has bid them to com

2 Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day
Nothing small or lowly scorning
While we work, and watch, and pray;
Gathering gladly
Free-will offerings by the way.

3 Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth,
But to send the blessèd story
Of the Gospel o'er the earth,
Telling mortals
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

4 Up and ever at our calling,
Till in death our lips are dumb,
Or till—sin's dominion falling—
Christ shall in his kingdom come,
And his children
Reach their everlasting home.

5 Steadfast, then, in our endeavour,
Heavenly Father, may we be;
And for ever, and for ever,
We will give the praise to thee;
Alleluia!
Singing, all eternity.

28 *"Write them upon the table of thine heart."* L. M.

O *WRITE* upon my memory, Lord,
The text and doctrine of thy word;
That I may break thy laws no more,
But love thee better than before.

With thoughts of Christ and things divi
Fill up this sinful heart of mine;
That hoping pardon through his blood,
I may lie down and wake with God.

229 "*He shall feed his flock like a shepherd; he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom.*" 8s.

SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need thy tender care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us;
For our use thy folds prepare:
Blessèd Jesus!
Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us;
[illegible] and power to free

nay we be found below,
ɔm's path of peace;
n grace and knowledge grow,
and strength increase.

e his words and kind his look,
ıothers round him press'd;
ıts in his arms he took,
his bosom bless'd.
the world's alluring harms,
his watchful eye,
e circle of his arms
for ever lie.

ıs into Salem rode,
dren sang around;
ey pluck'd the palms, and strow'd
rments on the ground.
ur glad voices raise,
ı to our King!
forget our Saviour's praise,
ıes themselves would sing.

lle we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." C. M.

RE is a green hill far away,
thout a city wall,
he dear Lord was crucified
died to save us all.

· *not know*, we cannot tell,
pains he had to bear,
elieve it was for us
g and suffered there.

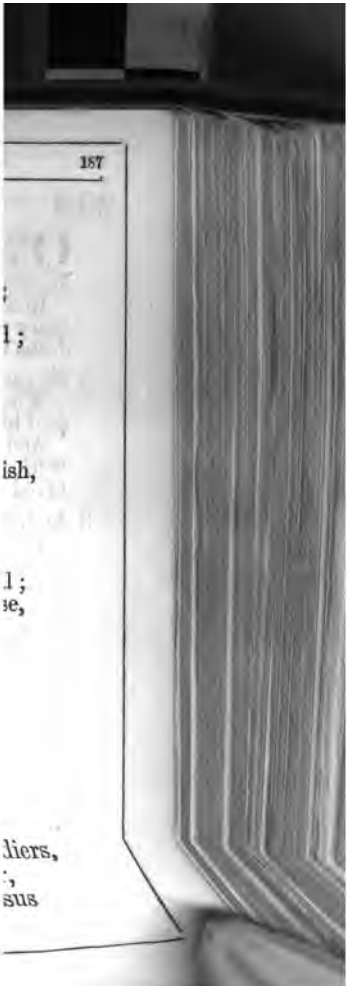
That we might [illegible]
Saved by his precious [illegible]

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O, dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do.

232 *"Be strong and of a good courage... And the Lord, he it is that doth go before thee."* **6s. 5s. with Chor**

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ the royal Master
[illegible] against the foe;
[illegible] battle.



133 "The child Jesus." 8s. 7s. 7s.

ONCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby,
In a manger for his bed;
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And, through all his wondrous childho
He would honour and obey,
He would honour the lowly maiden

n that poor lowly stable,
th the oxen standing by,
hall see him; but in heaven,
; at God's right hand on high;
1 like stars his children crowned
1 white shall wait around.

Confirmation.

'ith my whole heart have I sought thee." C. M.

Y God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always thine,
I from thee no more may stray,
1 more from thee decline.

:e the cross of him who died,
hold, I prostrate fall;
very sin be crucified,
d Christ be all in all.

[illegible] with thy heavenly grace,
nd that can shine own;
1 may ward, & glorious face,
d worship near thy throne.

very thought, and work, and word,
thee be ever given;
life shall be thy service, Lord,
d death the gate of heaven!

'My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed." L. M.

APPY *day, that* stays my choice
thee, my Saviour and my God:
y this glowing heart rejoice,
ll thy goodness all abroad.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows,
To him who merits all my love;
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to his sacred throne I move.

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done
Deign, gracious Lord, to make me th
Help me, through grace, to follow on,
Glad to confess thy voice divine.

4 Here rest, my oft-divided heart,
Fix'd on thy God, thy Saviour, rest;
Who with the world would grieve to p
When call'd on angels' food to feast!

5 High heaven, that heard the solemn v
That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

236 *"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ."*

JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own.

2 *Man may* trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter res

O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmix'd with thee.

'ake, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
oy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear:
ink what Spirit dwells within thee;
What a Father's smile is thine;
lat a Saviour died to win thee;
hild of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

te then on from grace to glory,
rm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;
ven's eternal day's before thee,
d's own hand shall guide thee there.
shall close thy earthly mission,
ift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
soon change to glad fruition,
th to sight, and prayer to praise.

"*My grace is sufficient for thee.*" 6s. 4s.

Y faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
laviour divine!
w hear me while I pray:
e all my guilt away;
t me from this day
wholly thine.

thy rich grace impart
th to my fainting heart,
eal inspire;

As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dre
When death's cold, sullen stre
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransom'd soul.

238 *"And they shall be mine, saith the L hosts, in that day when I make u jewels."*

THINE for ever:—God of lo
Hear us from thy throne ab
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine for ever:—Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly st
Thou the life, the truth, the way
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 *Thine* for ever:—O how bless
They who find in thee their r

Saviour, guardian, heavenly friend,
O defend us to the end.

4 Thine for ever:—Saviour, keep
These thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath thy care,
Let us all thy goodness share.

5 Thine for ever:—thou our guide,
All our wants by thee supplied,
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

239 *"Thou hast avouched the Lord this day to be thy God."* C. M.

WITNESS, ye men and angels; now
Before the Lord we speak;
To him we make our solemn vow,
A vow we dare not break:

2 That long as life itself shall last,
Ourselves to Christ we yield;
Nor from his cause will we depart,
Or ever quit the field.

3 We trust not in our native strength,
But on his grace rely,
That, with returning wants, the Lord
Will all our need supply.

4 Lord, *guide our doubtful* feet aright,
And keep us in thy ways;
And, while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn thou our prayers to praise.

Between us ...
Breathe, Holy Ghost, thy ...
Our fevered brow in age to soothe.

2 For ever on our souls be traced
This blessing from the Saviour's hand,
A sheltering rock in memory's waste,
O'ershadowing all the weary land.

241 *"He that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out."* Six 8s

LORD, shall thy children come to thee?
A boon of love divine we seek:
Brought to thine arms in infancy,
Ere heart could feel, or tongue could speak
Thy children pray for grace, that they
May come themselves to thee to-day.

Lord, shall we come? and come again,
... thy table spread,

l we come? come yet again?
ldren ask one blessing more:
ıot now alone;—but then,
ife, and death, and time are o'er;
a to come, O Lord, and be
in heaven, confirm'd by thee.

ıt on the whole armour of God." D. L. M.

ıese thy soldiers, mighty Lord,
ı shield of faith and Spirit's sword;
:he battle may they go,
y fight against the foe,
ner of the cross unfurl'd,
overcome the world;
last receive from thee
and crown of victory.

:r-blessed Spirit, come,
ɜ thy servants' hearts thy home;
a living temple be,
for ever, Lord, to thee;
at temple's holy shrine
ɜnfold gifts of grace divine;
dom, light, and knowledge bless,
counsel, fear, and godliness.

w me thy ways, O Lord, and teach me thy paths." S. M.

From the xxv. Psalm.

mercy and his truth
'he righteous Lord displays,
ging wandering sinners home,
eaching them his ways.
' *in justice* guides
is direction seek;

And in his sacred paths shall lead
The humble and the meek.

3 Through all the ways of God
Both truth and mercy shine,
To such as, with religious hearts,
To his blest will incline.

4 For God to all his saints
His secret will imparts,
And does his gracious covenant write
In their obedient hearts.

244 *"And I will accept thee, saith the Lord."*
From the xx. Psalm.

MAY God accept our vow,
Our sacrifice receive,
Our heart's devout request allow,
Our holy wishes give!

2 O Lord, thy saving grace
We joyfully declare;
Our banner in thy name we raise—
"The Lord fulfil our prayer!"

3 Now know we that the Lord
His chosen will defend;
From heaven will strength divine affo
And will their prayer attend.

245 *"O Lord God of hosts, blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee."*
From the lxxxiv. Psalm.

O GOD of hosts, the mighty Lord
How lovely is the place
Where thou, enthroned in glory, sh
The brightness of thy face!

2 My longing soul faints with desire
To view thy blest abode;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For thee, the living God.

3 Thrice happy they whose choice has thee
Their sure protection made,
Who long to tread the sacred ways
That to thy dwelling lead.

4 Thus they proceed from strength to strength,
And still approach more near;
Till all on Sion's holy mount
Before their God appear.

5 For God, who is our sun and shield,
Will grace and glory give;
And no good thing will he withhold
From them that justly live.

6 Thou God, whom heavenly hosts obey,
How highly bless'd is he,
Whose hope and trust, securely placed,
Are still reposed on thee!

246 *"What shall separate us from the love of Christ?"* C. M.

AS by the light of opening day
The stars are all conceal'd,
So earthly pleasures fade away
When Jesus is reveal'd.

2 Creatures *no more* divide my choice,
I bid them all depart;
His name, and love, and gracious voice
Shall fix my roving heart.

3 Now, Lord, I would be thine alo
And wholly live to thee;
Yet worthless still myself I own,
Thy worth is all my plea.

Holy Matrimony.

247 *"God blessed them."*

DEIGN this union to appr
And confirm it, God of l
Bless thy servants; on their h
Now the oil of gladness shed;
In this nuptial bond, to thee
Let them consecrated be.

2 In prosperity, be near,
To preserve them in thy fear;
In affliction, let thy smile
All the woes of life beguile;
And when every change is pas
Take them to thyself at last.

248 *"A threefold cord is not quickly broke*

THE voice that breathed o'er
That earliest wedding-day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not pass'd away.

2 *Still in* the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

3 Be present, awful Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side:

4 Be present, Son of Mary;
To join their loving hands,
As thou didst bind two natures
In thine eternal bands!

5 Be present, holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal!

6 O spread thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to thine altar
Their hallowed path they trace,

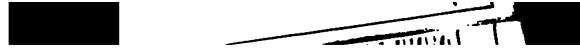
7 To cast their crowns before thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own bride they rise.

Visitation of the Sick.

249 *"I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him; in his word is my trust."* L. M.

BE still, my heart, these anxious cares
To thee are burdens, thorns, and snares;
They cast dishonour on thy Lord,
And contradict his gracious word.

2 *Brought safely by* his hand thus far,
Why wilt thou now give place to fear?



Still he who once vouchsafed to be
Such bitter conflict with despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently di
The throbbing heart, the streaming

4 When sorrowing o'er some stone I b
Which covers what was once a frien
And from his voice, his hand, his sm
Divides me for a little while,
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I s
For thou didst weep o'er Lazarus de

And O, when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still, unchanging, watch beside
My bed of death, for thou hast died
Then point to realms of cloudless da
And wipe the latest tear away.

251 *"Let this mind be in you, which was al in Christ Jesus."*

LORD, as to thy dear cross we fl
And plead to be forgiven,
So let thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us, through good report and
Our daily cross to bear;
Like thee, to do our Father's wil
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let *grace our* selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dw
As free and true as thine.

5 Kept peaceful in the midst of ...
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow thee to heaven.

252 *"Surely he hath borne our griefs and carr our sorrows."*

WHEN our heads are bowed w
When our bitter tears o'erflo
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

3 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,

hame, the grief, hast known,
e sins were not thine own;
deigned their load to bear,
of Mary, hear.

"Thou art my hiding-place." D. C. M.

U art my hiding-place, O Lord!
thee I put my trust,
ged by thy holy word,
ole child of dust.
o argument beside,
e no other plea;
enough the Saviour died,
aviour died for me.

torms of fierce temptation beat,
urious foes assail,
ge is the mercy-seat,
ope within the veil.
rife of tongues and bitter words
irit flies to thee:
ny heart the thought affords,
aviour died for me.

ils heavy to be borne,
n mortal strength is vain,
with grief and anguish torn,
ly rack'd with pain,—
nat could give the sufferer rest,
very murmur flee,
s, the witness in my breast,
Jesus died for me!

n thine awful voice commands
dy to decay,

My Saviour died for me.

254 *"Make thy way straight before my face."* 6s Dou

THY way, not mine, O Lord
However dark it be:
Lead me by thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.
Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to thy rest.

2 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose thou for me, my God;
So shall I walk aright.
Take thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill

g a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better." C. M.

N musing sorrow weeps the past,
t mourns the present pain,
to think of peace at last,
that death is gain!

ıt murmuring thoughts arise,
ıd a Father's will;
ıt meek submission flies,
ıld not suffer still;

eaven-taught faith surveys
that leads to light,
her eagle plumes to raise,
herself in sight.

ıope with ardour glows
im face to face,
ng love no language knows
t art to trace.

tortur'd conscience feels
gs of struggling sin;
h afar, the hand that heals,
s her war within.

ing my hallow'd flight
rth-born woe and care,
bove these clouds of night,
our's bliss to share!

"Thy will be done." P. M.

d, my Father, while I stray,
rom my home, on life's rough way,
from my heart to say,
'Thy will be done."

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
And breathe the prayer divinely taug
"Thy will be done."

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done."

4 If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine
I only yield thee what is thine—
"Thy will be done."

5 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."

6 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done."

257 *"My meditation of him shall be sweet."*

WHATE'ER my God ordains is ri
His will is ever just;
Howe'er he orders now my cause,
I will be still and trust.
He is my God;
Though dark my road,
He holds me that I shall not fall,
Wherefore to him I leave it all.

er my God ordains is right;
ever will deceive;
ls me by the proper path,
so to him I cleave,
ıd take content
hat he hath sent;
ıd can turn my griefs away,
ıtiently I wait his day.

'er my God ordains is right;
gh I the cup must drink
itter seems to my faint heart,
l not fear nor shrink;
ars pass away
ith dawn of day;
comfort yet shall fill my heart,
ain and sorrow all depart.

'er my God ordains is right;
Light, my Life is he,
annot will me aught but good;
ıst him utterly;
ır well I know,
joy or woe,
ın shall see, as sunlight clear,
aithful was our Guardian here.

'er my God ordains is right;
e will I take my stand,
h sorrow, need, or death make earth
me a desert land.
y Father's care
round me there,
ls me that I shall not fall;
to him I leave it all.

From the xxxix. Psalm.

LORD, let me know my term of days,
How soon my life will end:
The numerous train of ills disclose,
Which this frail state attend.

2 My life, thou know'st, is but a span,
A cipher sums my years;
And every man, in best estate,
But vanity appears.

3 Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,
With fruitless cares oppress'd;
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be possess'd.

4 Why then should I on worthless toys
With anxious cares attend?
[illegible] hope

259 *"Ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope."* C. M.

HEAR what the voice from heaven declares
To those in Christ who die:
Released from all their earthly cares,
They'll reign with him on high.

2 Then why lament departed friends,
Or shake at death's alarms?
Death's but the servant Jesus sends
To call us to his arms.

3 If sin be pardon'd, we're secure,
Death hath no sting beside;
The law gave sin its strength and power,
But Christ, our ransom, died.

4 The grave of all his saints he bless'd,
When in the grave he lay:
And, rising thence, their hopes he raised
To everlasting day.

5 Then, joyfully, while life we have,
To Christ, our life, we'll sing,
"Where is thy victory, O grave?
And where, O death, thy sting?"

260 *"They which sleep in Jesus, will God bring with him."* L. M.

ASLEEP in Jesus! blessèd sleep!
From which none ever wakes to weep;
A calm and undisturb'd repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in *Jesus!* O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its painful sting!

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

261 *"He shall enter into peace."* C.

NOT for the dead in Christ we weep;
Their sorrows now are o'er;
The sea is calm, the tempest past,
On that eternal shore.

2 Their peace is seal'd, their rest is sure,
Within that better home;
A while we weep and linger here,
Then follow to the tomb.

3 And though no vision'd dream of bliss
Nor trance of rapture show
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest from human woe;

4 *Jesus! our shadowy path illume,*
And teach the chasten'd mind
To welcome all that's left of good,
To all that's lost resign'd.

IAL OF A CHILD.

s the kingdom of heaven." L. M.

flower that scents the morn,
rs in the rising day;
s this infant's dawn,
fled its life away.

xpanding soul
nt with wrong desires,
'd at heaven's control,
ch'd its sacred fires.

t died to cares,
ment felt the rod:
h, the Lord declares,
children of our God.

pe in thine end, saith the t thy children shall come their own border." 7s. 8s. 7s.

hepherd, thou hast still'd
ittle lamb's brief weeping;
'ul, pale, and mild
bed 'tis sleeping,
h of anguish sore
at little bosom more.

f care and pain,
ouldst no longer leave it;
eavenly plain
w with joy receive it;
robes of spotless white,
lls with thee in light.

3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
Then the gain of death we prove,
Though thou take what most we lo

For those at Sea.

264 *"The bright and morning star."* 8s.

STAR of peace, to wanderers weary
Bright the beams, that smile on
Cheer the pilot's vision dreary,
Far, far at sea.

2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow,
Bless the soul that sighs for thee,
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.

3 Star of faith, when winds are mockin
All his toil, he flies to thee;
Save him, on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.

4 Star divine, O safely guide him,
Bring the wanderer home to thee;
Sore temptations long have tried hin
Far, far at sea.

265 *"Be of good cheer, it is I; be not afraid."*

FIERCE was the wild billow,
Dark was the night,
Oars laboured heavily,
Foam glimmered white;

Mariners trembled,
Peril was nigh!
Then said the God of God,
"Peace! It is I."

2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,
Lower thy crest;
Wail of the tempest-wind,
Be thou at rest;
Peril can none be,
Sorrow must fly—
Where saith the Light of light,
"Peace! It is I."

3 Jesus, Deliverer,
Come thou to me:
Soothe thou my voyaging
Over life's sea:
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of truth—
"Peace! It is I!"

6 *"Save, Lord, or we perish."* 12s.

WHEN through the torn sail the wild tempest is streaming,
When o'er the dark wave the red lightning is gleaming,
For *hope lends* a ray the poor seaman to *cherish*,
We *fly to our* Maker: "Save, Lord, or we *perish*."

2 O Jesus, once rock'd on the bi
billow,
Aroused by the shriek of despa
pillow,
Now seated in glory, the mariner
Who cries in his anguish, "Save,
perish."

3 And O, when the whirlwind of
raging,
When sin in our hearts its wild
waging,
Then send down thy Spirit thy r
cherish,
Rebuke the destroyer: "Save, l
perish."

267 *"These men see the works of the L and his wonders in the deep."*

ETERNAL Father! strong to
Whose arm hath bound the r
Who bid'st the mighty ocean dee
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

2 O Christ! whose voice the waters
And hushed their raging at thy
Who walkedst on the foaming d
And calm amidst its rage didst s
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 *Most Holy* Spirit! who didst br
Upon the chaos dark and rude.

And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and

268 "*Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea.*

1 O THOU who didst prepare
The ocean's sounding deep,
And bid the gathering waters there
In mighty concourse sweep:

2 Toss'd in our reeling bark
On this tumultuous sea,
Thy wondrous ways, O Lord, we ma
And lift our hearts to thee.

3 Jesus is nigh, who trod
Of old that foaming spray,
Whose billows own'd the incarnate
And died in calm away.

4 Though swells the threatening tide
Mounting to heaven above,
We know in whom our souls con
And fearless trust his love.

269 . *"I will keep thee in all places whither thou goest."*

[Which may be used at Sea or on Land.]

LORD, for the just thou dost provid
Thou art their sure defence;
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
Their help, Omnipotence.

2 Though they through foreign lands s
roam,
And breathe the tainted air
In burning climates, far from home,
Yet thou, their God, art there.

3 Thy goodness sweetens every soil,
Makes every country please;
Thou on the snowy hills dost smile,
And smooth'st the rugged seas.

4 When waves on waves, to heaven upre
Defied the pilot's art;
When terror in each face appear'd,
And sorrow in each heart:

5 To thee I raised my humble prayer,
To snatch me from the grave:
I found thine ear not slow to hear,
Nor short thine arm to save.

6 *Thou gav'st* the word, the winds did ce
The storms obey'd thy will,
The raging sea was hush'd in peace,
And every wave was still.

is, my life, in every state,
fe of praise shall be;
leath, when death shall be my fate,
ll join my soul to thee.

ation or Institution of Ministers.

"*Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness.*" L. M.

D, pour thy Spirit from on high,
nd thine ordained servants bless;
s and gifts to each supply,
l clothe thy priests with righteousness.

in thy temple when they stand,
teach the truth as taught by thee,
ur, like stars in thy right hand
all thy Church's pastors be.

om, and zeal, and love impart,
mness and meekness from above,
ar thy people in their heart,
d love the souls whom thou dost love;

e, and pray, and never faint,
day and night their guard to keep,
rn the sinner, form the saint,
feed thy lambs, and tend thy sheep.

hen *their work* is finish'd here,
y may in hope their charge resign;
en their Master shall appear,
may with crowns of glory shine.

271 *"Unto every one of us is given grace; according to the measure of the gift of Christ."* L. M.

FATHER of mercies, bow thine ear,
Attentive to our earnest prayer:
We plead for those who plead for thee;
Successful pleaders may they be.

2 How great their work, how vast their charg
Do thou their anxious souls enlarge:
Their best acquirements are our gain;
We share the blessings they obtain.

3 Clothe, then, with energy divine
Their words, and let those words be thine;
To them thy sacred truth reveal,
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

4 Teach them to sow the precious seed,
Teach them thy chosen flock to feed;
Teach them immortal souls to gain—
Souls that will well reward their pain.

5 Let thronging multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound;
In humble strains thy grace implore,
And feel thy new-creating power.

6 Let sinners break their massy chains,
Distressèd souls forget their pains;
Let light through distant realms be spread
And Sion rear her drooping head.

272 *"And a river went out of Eden to water the garden; and from thence it was parted, and became into four heads."* 8s. 7s Six Lin

COME pure hearts, in sweetest measure
Sing of those who spread the treasur
In the holy Gospels shrined;

Blessèd tidings of salvation,
Peace on earth their proclamation,
Love from God to lost mankind.

2 See the Rivers four that gladden
With their streams the better Eden
Planted by our Lord most dear;
Christ the fountain, these the waters;
Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,
Drink and find salvation here.

3 O that we, thy truth confessing,
And thy holy word possessing,
Jesus, may thy love adore;
Unto thee our voices raising,
Thee with all thy ransomed praising,
Ever and for evermore.

273 *"To proclaim the unsearchable riches of Christ."* L. M.

GO forth, ye heralds, in my name,
Sweetly the Gospel trumpet sound;
The glorious jubilee proclaim,
Where'er the human race is found.

2 The joyful news to all impart,
And teach them where salvation lies;
With care bind up the broken heart,
And wipe the tears from weeping eyes.

3 Be *wise as serpents*, where you go,
But harmless as the peaceful dove;
And let your heaven-taught conduct show
That ye're commission'd from above.

4 Freely from me ye have received,
Freely, in love, to others give;
Thus shall your doctrines be believed,
And, by your labours, sinners live.

Consecration of Bishops.

274 *"And he breathed on them, and said, Receive ye the Holy Ghost."* C.

COME, Holy Ghost, eternal God,
Proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
The God of peace and love.

2 Visit our minds, into our hearts
Thy heavenly grace inspire;
That truth and godliness we may
Pursue with full desire.

3 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
By them Christ's Church doth stand:
In faithful hearts thou writ'st thy law,
The finger of God's hand.

4 According to thy promise, Lord,
Thou givest speech with grace;
That, through thy help, God's praises may
Resound in every place.

5 O Holy Ghost, into our minds
Send down thy heavenly light;
Kindle our hearts with fervent zeal,
To serve God day and night.

6 *Of strife* and of dissension
Dissolve, O Lord, the bands,

And knit the knots of peace and love
Throughout all Christian lands.

7 Grant us the grace that we may know
The Father of all might,
That we of his beloved Son
May gain the blissful sight;

8 And that we may with perfect faith
Ever acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of Father and of Son,
One God in Persons Three.

Laying of a Corner Stone.

275 "*May thine eyes be opened toward this house night and day.*" L. M.

THIS stone to thee in faith we lay;
We build the temple, Lord, to thee;
Thine eye be open night and day
To guard this house and sanctuary.

2 Here, when thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
And when thou hearest, O forgive.

3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessèd Gospel of thy Son,
Still by the power of his great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 Hosanna! *to their* heavenly King,
When children's voices raise that song,
Hosanna! let their angels sing
And heaven with earth the strain prolon

5 But will, indeed, Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign?
And here the Holy Spirit rest?

6 That glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone:
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix thy throne.

276 *"The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of my sanctuary."* L. M.

O LORD of hosts, whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands;

2 Grant that all we who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

3 Endue the creatures with thy grace
That shall adorn thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them thine.

4 To thee they all pertain; to thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to thy throne
We but present thee with thine own.

5 *The* heads that guide endue with skill;
The hands that work preserve from ill;
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.

Consecration of Churches and Chapels.

277 *"O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise."* L. M.

From the c. Psalm.

WITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before him songs of praise.

2 Convinced that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom he chooses for his own,
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

3 O enter then his temple gate,
Thence to his courts devoutly press;
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still his name with praises bless.

4 For he's the Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

278 *"I will wash my hands in innocency, O Lord; and so will I go to thine altar."* C. M.

From the xxvi. Psalm.

I'LL wash my hands in innocence,
And round thine altar go;
Pour the glad hymn of triumph thence
And thence thy wonders show.

2 *My thanks I'll* publish there, and tell
How thy renown excels;
That seat affords me most delight,
In which thine honour dwells.

With his true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
On his great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

2. O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring,
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song
Both loud and long
That glorious name.

3 Here, gracious God, do thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow.

Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away.

280 "*Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place.*" C. M.

From the cxxxii. Psalm.

O WITH due reverence let us all
To God's abode repair;
And prostrate at his footstool fall,
To breathe our humble prayer.

2 Arise, O Lord, and now possess
Thy constant place of rest;
Be that not only with thy ark,
But with thy presence bless'd.

3 Clothe thou thy priests with righteousness,
Make thou thy saints rejoice;
And, for thy servant David's sake,
Hear thy anointed's voice.

281 "*O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee.*" C. M.

From the cxxii. Psalm.

O 'TWAS a joyful sound to hear
Our tribes devoutly say,
Up, Israel! to the temple haste,
And keep your festal-day.

2 At Salem's courts we must appear,
With our assembled powers,
In strong and beauteous order ranged,
Like her united towers.

3 O ever pray for Salem's peace;
For they shall prosp'rous be,
Thou holy city of our God,
Who bear true love to thee.

4 May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found;
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crown'd.

5 For my dear brethren's sake, and frie
No less than brethren dear,
I'll pray, May peace in Salem's tower
A constant guest appear.

6 But most of all I'll seek thy good,
And ever wish thee well,
For Sion and the temple's sake,
Where God vouchsafes to dwell.

282 *"Behold, I lay in Sion a chief corner-stone, elect, precious."* Ss. Six l

CHRIST is made the sure foundati
Christ the head and corner-stone
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Sion's help forever,
And her confidence alone.

2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
***In* glad hymns eternally.**

3 To this temple, where we call thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
With thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear thy servants as they pray;
And thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

4 Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
What they ask of thee to gain,
What they gain from thee for ever
With the blessèd to retain,
And hereafter in thy glory
Evermore with thee to reign.

5 Praise and honour to the Father,
Praise and honour to the Son,
Praise and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three, and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run.

VI. MISSIONS AND CHARITIES.

283 *Come over and help us.*" 7s. 6s. Double.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 *What though* the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;

Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

284 "*He shall have dominion from sea to s*

JESUS shall reign where'er the s
Does his successive journeys ru
His kingdom stretch from shore to
Till moons shall wax and wane no

2 *To him shall* endless prayer be mad
And praises throng to crown his h
His name like sweet perfume sha
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to burst his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

85 *"That thy way may be known upon earth."* S. M.

From the lxvii. Psalm.

TO bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine:

That so thy wondrous way
May through the world be known;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And thy salvation own.

O let them shout and sing,
With joy and pious mirth;
For thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the earth.

Let differing nations join
To celebrate thy fame;
All the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.

ON Sion and on Lebanon,
On Carmel's blooming height,
On Sharon's fertile plains, once shon
The glory, pure and bright.

2 From thence its mild and cheering r
Stream'd forth from land to land;
And empires now behold its day;
And still its beams expand.

3 Its brightest splendours, darting we
Our happy shores illume;
Our farther regions, once unblest,
Now like a garden bloom.

4 But ah! our deserts deep and wild
See not this heavenly light;

287 *"Awake, awake; put on strength, O arm of the Lord."* L. M.

ARM of the Lord, awake, awake,
Put on thy strength, the nations shake;
And let the world adoring see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by thee.

2 Say to the heathen from thy throne,
I am Jehovah, God alone:
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 Let Sion's time of favour come;
O bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

4 Almighty God, thy grace proclaim
In every clime, of every name;
Let adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

288 *"O send out thy light and truth."* 8s. 7s. 4.

O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
Look, my soul, be still and gaze;
All the promises do travail
With a glorious day of grace.
Blessèd jubilee,
Let thy glorious morning dawn.

2 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
Grant them, Lord, thy glorious light,
And from eastern coast to western
May the morning chase the night:
And redemption,
Freely purchased, win the day.

3 Fly abroad, eternal Gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease:
May thy lasting wide dominions
Multiply, and still increase:
May thy sceptre
Sway the enlighten'd world around.

289 *"O praise ye the Lord, all ye nations."*

From the cxvii. Psalm.

FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Jehovah's glorious name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord,
And truth eternal is thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to sho
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

290 *"To preach the acceptable year of the Lord."*

YE Christian heralds, go, proclaim
Salvation in Emmanuel's name:
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the rose of Sharon there.

2 God shield you with a wall of fire,
With holy zeal your hearts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And calm the savage breast to peace.

3 *And* when our labours all are o'er,
Then may we meet to part no more,
Meet, with the ransomed throng to
And crown the Saviour Lord of all

1 *And there shall be one fold and one shepherd.* 7s. 6s. Double.

HASTEN the time appointed,
By prophets long foretold,
When all shall dwell together,
One shepherd and one fold.
Let every idol perish,
To moles and bats be thrown,
And every prayer be offer'd
To God in Christ alone.

2 Let Jew and Gentile, meeting
From many a distant shore,
Around one altar kneeling,
One common Lord adore.
Let all that now divides us
Remove and pass away,
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day.

3 Let all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union,
In a blest land of love.
Let war be learn'd no longer,
Let strife and tumult cease,
All earth his blessèd kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace.

4 O long-expected dawning,
Come with thy cheering ray!
When shall the morning brighten,
The shadows flee away?

SOULS in heathen darkness lying,
Where no light has broken through,
Souls that Jesus bought by dying,
Whom his soul in travail knew—
Thousand voices
Call us, o'er the waters blue.

2 Christians, hearken! None has taught t'
Of his love so deep and dear;
Of the precious price that bought them:
Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
Ye who know him,
Guide them from their darkness drea

3 Haste, O haste, and spread the tidings
[illegible] earth's remotest strand;

THE NEW SETTLEMENTS IN THE NITED STATES.

y fear the name of the Lord vest, and his glory from the he sun." 8s. 6s.

rd, to this our western land,
hy providential hand,
ıg fathers came,
omes, their friends in youth,
ıeralds of the truth,
ı in thy name.

our solitary coast,
ures soon were lost;
there arose;
ulture made them fair,
by thy rites, by prayer,
d as the rose.

repay this debt
ary yet
preading land:
, from our common home,
like our fathers, roam;
y thy hand.

ı this debt of love:
it from above,
Christian breast;
l thy truth proclaim,
e to fix thy name,
ır desert west.

FOR THE JEWS.

"*God is able to graff them in again.*" L. M.

4 DISOWN'D of heaven, by man oppress'd,
Outcasts from Sion's hallow'd ground,
Wherefore should Israel's sons, once bless'd,
Still roam the scorning world around?

2 Lord, visit thy forsaken race,
Back to thy fold the wanderers bring;
Teach them to seek thy slighted grace,
And hail in Christ their promised King.

The veil of darkness rend in twain,
hides their Shiloh's glorious light;
-branch again
stock unite.

3 By foreign streams no longer roam,
And, weeping, think on Jordan's flood;
In every clime behold a home,
In every temple see thy God.

4 No taunting foes the song require;
No strangers mock thy captive chain;
Thy friends provoke the silent lyre,
And brethren ask the holy strain.

5 Then why, on bending willows hung,
Israel, still sleeps the tuneful string?
Why mute remains the sullen tongue,
And Sion's song delays to sing?

296 *"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."* C. M.

FOUNTAIN of good, to own thy love
Our thankful hearts incline;
What can we render, Lord, to thee,
When all the worlds are thine?

2 But thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of thy grace,
Whose humble names thou wilt confess
Before thy Father's face.

3 In their sad accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard;
In them thou may'st be clothed, and fed:
And visited, and cheer'd.

4 Thy face with reverence and with love
We in thy poor would see;
For, while we minister to them,
We do it, Lord, to thee.

297 *"Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven."*

RICH are the joys which cannot d
With God laid up in store;
Treasures beyond the changing sky,
Brighter than golden ore.

2 The seeds which piety and love
Have scatter'd here below,
In the fair fertile fields above
To ample harvests grow.

3 All that my willing hands can give
At Jesus' feet I lay;
Grace shall the humble gift receive,
Abounding grace repay.

298 *"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand."*

SOW in the morn thy seed;
At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broad-cast it o'er the land.

2 Thou know'st not which may thrive,
The late or early sown;
Grace keeps the chosen germ alive,
When and wherever strown.

3 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

4 *Thou canst* not toil in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.

ved the gift, even S. M.
ie to another."
hine own,
ft may be:
ie alone,
thee.

ius
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s give.

nd dead,
ınd cold,
ıe Shepherd bled,
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d,
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.o, O Lord,

dens, and so D. C. M.
rist."
e Saviour went,
ure,
ill be spent,

2 For thou hast placed us [illegible]
In this wide world of ill,
And, that thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.
Mean are all offerings we can make,
But thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

VII. SPECIAL SEASONS.

Thanksgiving and Harvest-home.

301 *"O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation."* L. M.

From the xcv. Psalm.

O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our almighty King,
[illegible] voices raise.

courts repair,
adoration there;
ees with reverence fall,
rd our Maker call.

rownest the year with thy goodness." Six 7s.

God, immortal praise,
ove that crowns our days;
rce of every joy,
our tongues employ:
r God, we owe,
all our blessings flow.

gs of the fields,
the garden yields,
hiten all the plain,
s of ripen'd grain:
e our souls shall raise
and solemn praise.

rop their fattening dews,
ial warmth diffuse,
summer pours,
, o'erflowing stores:
e our souls shall raise
and solemn praise.

rity, and health,
and public wealth,
ith its gladdening streams,
holier beams:
our souls shall raise
and solemn praise.

303 *"O clap your hands together, all ye peop*
O sing unto God with the voice of melod

NOW thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and
Who wondrous things hath don
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath bless'd us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplex'd
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven ado
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

FOR PUBLIC MERCIES AND DELIVER

304 *"Let the people praise thee, O God."*

SALVATION doth to God belon
His power and grace shall be
From him alone all mercies flow,
His arm alone subdues the foe.

Then praise this God, who bows his ear
Propitious to his people's prayer;
And though deliverance he may stay,
Yet answers still in his own day.

O may this goodness lead our land,
Still saved by thine Almighty hand,
The tribute of its love to bring
To thee, our Saviour and our King.

305 *"Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever."* 7s.

PRAISE, O praise our God and King!
Hymns of adoration sing;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Praise him that he made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

3 And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Praise him that he gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

aise him for our harvest-store,
s hath fill'd the garner-floor;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure:

And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing!
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One.

96 *"They joy before thee, according to the joy of harvest."* 7s. Double

COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home:
All is safely gather'd in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
*Whole*some grain and pure may

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take his harvest home:
From his field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give his angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To thy final Harvest-home:
Gather thou thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In thy presence to abide:
Come with all thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home.

National Festivals.

307 *"Praise ye the name of the Lord; praise him, O ye servants of the Lord."* 6s. 4s.

BEFORE the Lord we bow,
The God who reigns above,
And rules the world below,
Boundless in power and love;
Our thanks we bring
In joy and praise,
Our hearts we raise
To heaven's high King.

2 The *nation* thou hast blest
May well thy love declare,
From foes and fears at rest,
Protected by thy care.

For this fair lan
For this brigh
Our thanks w
Gifts of thy han

3 May every mountain
Each vale and for
Shine in thy word's
And its rich fruits
May every tong
Be tuned to p
And join to r
A grateful song.

4 Earth! hear thy Ma
The great Redeem
Believe, obey, rejoic
And worship him
Cast down thy
Thy sin deplo
And bow bef
The Crucified.

5 And when in power
O may our native
From all its rending
Send forth a glori
A countless thr
Ever to sing
To heaven's
Salvation's son

308 *"This God is our God*

LORD GOD, we w
In loud and ha

We praise thy love and power,
Whose goodness reigneth o'er us.
To heaven our song shall soar,
For ever shall it be
Resounding o'er and o'er,
Lord God, we worship thee!

Lord God, we worship thee!
'or thou our land defendest;
Thou pourest down thy grace,
And strife and war thou endest.
Since golden peace, O Lord,
Thou grantest us to see,
Our land, with one accord,
Lord God, gives thanks to thee.

Lord God, we worship thee!
'hou didst indeed chastise us,
Yet still thy anger spares,
And still thy mercy tries us:
Once more our Father's hand
Doth bid our sorrows flee,
And peace rejoice our land:
Lord God, we worship thee!

)9 "*Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord.*" 6s. 4s.

GOD bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of winds and wave,
Do thou our country save
By thy great might.

National Fasts.

310 *O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken and do.*

DREAD Jehovah, God of nation
From thy temple in the skies,
Hear thy people's supplications,
Now for their deliverance rise.

2 Lo, with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at thy feet we bend;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

3 Though our sins, our hearts confoun
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding,
Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.

4 Let that love veil our transgression

2 Dark judgments, from thy heavy hand,
Thy dreadful power display;
Yet mercy spares our guilty land,
And still we live to pray.

3 How changed, alas! are truths divine
For error, guilt, and shame!
What impious numbers, bold in sin,
Disgrace the Christian name!

4 O turn us, turn us, mighty Lord!
Convert us by thy grace;
Then shall our hearts obey thy word,
And see again thy face.

5 Then, should oppressing foes invade,
We will not yield to fear,
Secure of all-sufficient aid,
When thou, O God, art near.

312 *"The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace."* L. M.

O GOD of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

2 Remember, Lord, thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

3 Whom *shall we trust* but thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on thy faithful word?
None ever called on thee in vain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

313 *"God be merciful unto us and bless us, and show us the light of his countenance."* I

NOW may the God of grace and powe
Attend his people's humble cry;
Defend them in the needful hour,
And send deliverance from on high.

2 In his salvation is our hope;
And in the name of Israel's God,
Our troops shall lift their banners up,
Our navies spread their flags abroad.

3 Some trust in horses train'd for war,
And some of chariots make their boa
Our surest expectations are
From thee, the Lord of heavenly ho

4 Then save us, Lord, from slavish fear,
And let our trust be firm and stron
Till thy salvation shall appear,
And hymns of peace conclude our

Family Worship.

314 *"Ask, and it shall be given you."*

WHEN, streaming from the eas
The morning light salutes r
O Sun of Righteousness divine,
On me with beams of mercy shi
Chase the dark clouds of guilt
And turn my darkness into da

2 When to heaven's great and glorious King
My morning sacrifice I bring,
And, mourning o'er my guilt and shame,
Ask mercy in my Saviour's name,
Then, Jesus, sprinkle with thy blood,
And be my advocate with God.

3 As every day thy mercy spares
Will bring its trials and its cares,
O Saviour, till my life shall end,
Be thou my counsellor and friend:
Teach me thy precepts, all divine,
And be thy great example mine.

4 When pain transfixes every part,
Or languor settles at the heart;
When on my bed, diseased, opprest,
I turn, and sigh, and long for rest;
O great Physician, see my grief,
And grant thy servant sweet relief.

5 Should poverty's consuming blow
Lay all my worldly comforts low;
And neither help nor hope appear,
My steps to guide, my heart to cheer;
Lord, pity and supply my need,
For thou on earth wast poor indeed.

6 Should Providence profusely pour
Its various blessings on my store;
O keep me from the ills that wait
On such a seeming prosperous state:
From hurtful *passions* set me free,
And humbly may I walk with thee.

When each day's scenes and labours close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,

My conflicts o'er, my labours done,
Jesus, thine heavenly radiance shed,
To cheer and bless my dying bed;
And from death's gloom my spirit ra
To see thy face and sing thy praise.

315 *"For ye are members one of another."*

BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Jesus' love:
The fellowship of Christian minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour united prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are o
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;

316 *"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help."* C. M.

From the cxxi. Psalm.

TO Sion's hill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid;
From Sion's hill, and Sion's God,
Who heaven and earth has made.

2 He will not let thy foot be moved,
Thy guardian will not sleep;
Behold, the God who slumbers not
Will favour'd Israel keep.

3 Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.

4 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage,
Safe to thy journey's end.

317 *"There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God."* 6s. Double.

THERE is a blessèd home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crown'd,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2 *There is a land* of peace,
Good angels know it well;

Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands and feet and side;
To give to him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things he hath done

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

318 *"Walk before me, and be thou perfect."*

FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 *The* task thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works thy presence find
And prove thy good and perfec

ay I set at my right hand,
e eyes my inmost substance see;
our on at thy command,
offer all my works to thee.

to bear thy easy yoke,
very moment watch and pray;
ll to things eternal look,
nasten to thy glorious day.

ould I still for thee employ
e'er thy bounteous grace hath given,
run my course with even joy,
closely walk with thee to heaven.

Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty." Six 8s.

From the xci. Psalm.

that has God his guardian made
hall under the Almighty shade
e and undisturb'd abide:
my soul of him I'll say,
y fortress and my stay,
od, in whom I will confide.

der love and watchful care
ee thee from the fowler's snare,
rom the noisome pestilence;
thee his wings shall spread,
er thy unguarded head;
ruth shall be thy strong defence.

with well-placed confidence,
k'st the Lord thy sure defence,
uge, even God most high;

Therefore no ill on thee shall come,
Nor to thy heaven-protected home
Shall overwhelming plagues draw ni

320 *"O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee."* S

From the lxiii. Psalm.

O GOD, my gracious God, to thee
My morning prayers shall offer'd
For thee my thirsty soul doth pant;
My fainting flesh implores thy grace,
As in a dry and barren place,
Where I refreshing waters want.

2 O to my longing eyes once more
That view of glorious power restore,
Which thy majestic house displays:
Because to me thy wondrous love
Than life itself does dearer prove,
My lips shall always speak thy prais

3 My life, while I that life enjoy,
In blessing God I will employ,
With lifted hands adore his name:
As with its choicest food supplied,
My soul shall be full satisfied,
While I with joy his praise proclaim.

4 When down I lie, sweet sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind,
And when I wake in dead of night,
Because thou still dost succour bring,
Beneath the shadow of thy wing
I rest with safety and delight.

"Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising." L. M.

P to the hills I lift mine eyes,
The eternal hills beyond the skies;
nce all her help my soul derives,
re my almighty refuge lives.
lives—the everlasting God,
at built the world, that spread the flood;
e heavens with all their hosts he made,
ıd the dark regions of the dead.
e guides our feet, he guards our way;
is morning smiles bless all the day:
e spreads the evening veil, and keeps
he silent hours while Israel sleeps.
srael, a name divinely blest,
May rise secure, securely rest;
Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes
Admit no slumber nor surprise.

"Except the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it." C. M.

22 From the cxxvii. Psalm.

WE build with fruitless cost, unless
The Lord the pile sustain;
Unless the Lord the city keep,
The watchman wakes in vain.

2 In vain we rise before the day,
And late to rest repair,
Allow no respite to our toil,
And eat the bread of care.

3 *Supplies of life*, with ease to them,
He on his saints bestows;
He crowns their labours with success
Their nights with safe repose.

2 O blessed be the hand that gave,
Still blessèd when it takes;
Blessèd be he who smites to save,
Who heals the heart he breaks:
Perfect and true are all his ways,
Whom heaven adores and death ob

324 *"This God is our God for ever and eve*

MY God, how endless is thy lov
Thy gifts are every evening n
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil, like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtain of the ni
Great Guardian of my sleeping h
Thy sovereign word restores the lig
And quickens all my drowsy pow

ıy waking raptures dwell,
rimson gleams the east adorn,
or of the grave and hell,
urce of life's eternal morn.

m her throne in light arrays,
my soul triumphant springs;
ned in glory's endless blaze,
ord of lords and King of kings.

, when shades of evening steal,
h and thee my thoughts I give;
whose power I soon must feel,
with whom I trust to live.

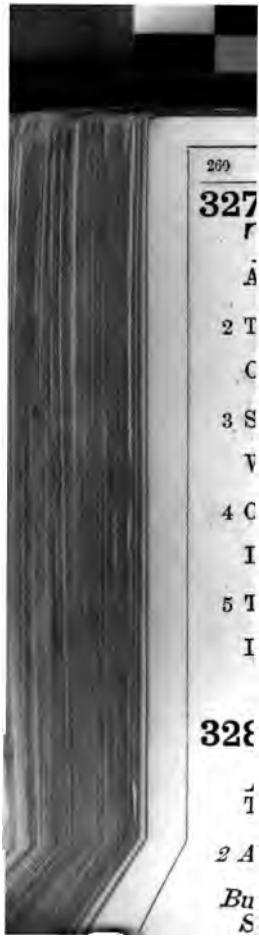
"*O Lord, thou art our God.*" C. M.

of our fathers, by whose hand
y people still are blest,
us through our pilgrimage;
ıct us to our rest.

ı each perplexing path of life
'andering footsteps guide;
each day our daily bread,
'aiment fit provide.

d thy sheltering wings around,
ll our wanderings cease,
our Father's loved abode
ouls arrive in peace.

essings from thy gracious hand
umble prayers implore;
, the Lord, shalt be our God,
rtion evermore.



That power divine
light's unbounded blaze;
vorlds and angels join
glorious song of praise.

gn to lend an ear,
sinful mortal, pray?
goodness! he will hear,
meanest wretch away.

ve thee all my days,
zeal with years increase:
ord, are all thy ways,
aths are paths of peace.

ns fail not: they are new ry morning." L. M.

norning is the love
ing and uprising prove;
nd darkness safely brought,
, and power, and thought.

ich returning day,
s while we pray;
, new sins forgiven,
f God, new hopes of heaven.

course our mind
r all we find,
still of countless price,
e for sacrifice.

id, the common task,
we ought to ask:
urselves: a road
y nearer God.

5 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us this, and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

330 *"In thy Light shall we see light."* 1

COME, my soul, thou must be waki
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day:
Come, to him who made this splendou
See thou render
All thy feeble strength can pay.

2 Gladly hail the sun returning:
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers:
For the night is safely ended;
God hath tended
With his care thy helpless hours.

3 Pray that he may prosper ever
Each endeavour,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that he may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

4 Think that he thy ways beholdeth,
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
He the hidden shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

5 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.

6 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But his Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

7 Glory, honour, exaltation,
Adoration,
Be to the eternal One:
To the Father, Son, and Spirit
Laud and merit,
While unending ages run.

331 *"Unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."* Six 7s.

CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of righteousness, arise!
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see;

Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiancy divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

332 *"I myself will awake right early."* I

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily course of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past;
Live this day, as if 'twere thy last;
To improve thy talents take due care;
'Gainst the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think how the all-seeing God, thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
"Glory to thee, eternal King."

5 I wake, I wake, ye heavenly choir,
May your devotion me inspire,
That I, like you, my age may spend,
Like you may on my God attend.



ıee, who safe hast kept,
refresh'd me while I slept;
:d, when I from death shall wake,
ndless light partake.

y vows to thee renew;
y sins as morning dew;
first spring of thought and will,
thyself my spirit fill.

ıtrol, suggest this day
m, or do, or say,
ıy powers, with all their might,
glory may unite.

l, from whom all blessings flow,
ı, all creatures here below;
ı above, angelic host;
:her, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Evening.

Under his wings shalt thou trust." L. M.

I to thee, my God, this night,
all the blessings of the light;
O keep me, King of kings,
ne own almighty wings.

e, Lord, for thy dear Son,
ıat I this day have done;
the world, myself, and thee,
ep, at peace may be.

to live, that I may dread
is little as my bed;
die, that so I may
rise at the last day.



4 O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close:
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God, when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply:
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 O when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing,
Glory to thee, eternal King.

334 *"I will lay me down in peace."* S.

THE day is past and gone;
The evening shades appear:
O may we all remember well
The night of death draws near.

2 We lay our garments by,
Upon our beds to rest;
So death shall soon disrobe us all
Of what is here possest.

3 Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears.

335 *"Abide with us; for the day is far spent."*]

ABIDE with me: fast falls the eventid
The darkness deepens; Lord, with
abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts
Help of the helpless, O abide with me

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

336 *"Thy sun shall no more go down."* L. M.

SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2 *When the soft dews* of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurn'd to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. C.

337 *"With my soul have I desired thee in the night."*

THE shadows of the evening hours
Fall from the darkening sky,
Upon the fragrance of the flowers
The dews of evening lie;

2 Before thy throne, O Lord of heaven
We kneel at close of day;
Look on thy children from on high,
And hear us while we pray.

3 The sorrows of thy servants, Lord,
O do not thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayer
Before thy mercy rise;

is of the coming night
arkness rolls ;
f future glory chase
vs on our souls.

ys of daylight fade ;
hin our heart
earthly love and joy,
y one depart ;

right stars, one by one,
heavens shine :—
ord, fresh hopes in heaven,
n things divine.

Lord! thy peace, O God!
ouls descend,
ht fears, and perils, thou
ing hearts defend :

pite from our toil,
ubdue our woes ;
long day we suffer, Lord,
ow repose !

e Lord is my light." Six 8s.

our, bless us ere we go :
nto our minds instil ;
lukewarm hearts to glow
ve and fervent will.
ng day and death's dark night,
be our light.

, its hours have run,
t taken count of all,
nphs grace hath won,
w, the frequent fall.

Through life's long day and death's dark nig
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark nig
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

4 Labour is sweet, for thou hast toil'd;
And care is light, for thou hast cared;
Ah! never let our works be soil'd
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark nig
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto thee we call;
O let thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark nig
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

6 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Through night and darkness near us be
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer thee.
Through life's long day and death's darknig
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

339 *"Darkness and light to thee are both alike."*

INSPIRER and Hearer of prayer,
Thou Shepherd and Guardian of thi
My all to thy covenant care,
I, sleeping or waking, resign.

thou art my shield and my sun,
The night is no darkness to me;
nd, fast as my minutes roll on,
They bring me but nearer to thee.

4 sovereign protector I have,
Unseen, yet forever at hand;
Unchangeably faithful to save,
Almighty to rule and command.

His smiles and his comforts abound,
His grace, as the dew, shall descend;
And walls of salvation surround
The soul he delights to defend.

5 All praise to the Father, the Son,
And Spirit, thrice holy and bless'd,
Th' eternal, supreme Three in One,
Was, is, and shall still be address'd.

7s.

340 *Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.*"

SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labour free,
Lord, I would commune with thee:

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee

nown

one,
ye.

u in

e!

ing ni

light,
ng ni



y soul's Preserver,
for thou dost know
r are the perils
which I have to go.
esus, hear my call,
and save me from them all!

y me down in peace and take my rest." 8s. 7s. 7s.

H the day thy love has spared us;
lay us down to rest,
silent watches guard us,
our peace molest;
ıou our guardian be;
is to trust in thee.

e on earth, and strangers,
n the midst of foes;
preserve from dangers;
rms may we repose;
en life's short day is past,
h thee in heaven at last.

"The Lord is thy keeper." L. M.

lod, to thee my evening song,
umble gratitude I raise:
rcy tune my tongue,
y heart with lively praise.

louded as they pass,
onward rolling hour,
ıts of wondrous grace,
s to thy love and power.

And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,
Too oft regardless of thy love,
Ungrateful, can from thee depart,
And from the path of duty rove.

4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Christ my Lord; his name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at thy throne.

5 With hope in him mine eyelids close;
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to thy name.

344 "*He shall give his angels charge over thee.*"

GOD, that madest earth and heav
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night:
May thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us
Holy dreams and hopes attend us
This livelong night.

2 Guard us waking, guard us slee
And, when we die,
May we in thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie:
When the last dread trump sh
Do not thou, our Lord, forsa
But to reign in glory take
With thee on high.

45 *"Whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with him."* P. M.

THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

2 As Christ upon the cross
His head inclined,
And to his Father's hands
His parting soul resign'd;

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into his sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;

4 So now beneath his eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast;

5 Save that his will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live: yet now
Not I, but he,
In all his power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

7 One Sacred Trinity,
One Lord Divine,
May I be ever his,
And he for ever mine.

346 *"At eventide it shall be light."*

THE day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
Yet pass not from us with the su
True light that lightenest all.

2 Around thy throne on high
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sk
Bring ceaseless songs to thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
But oh! the strains how full and
Of that eternal choir.

4 Yet, Lord, to thy dear will
If thou attune the heart,
We in thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5 'Tis thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim
And make our daily life a psalm
Of glory to thy name.

6 Shine thou within us, then,
A day that knows no end,
Till songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

347 *"I tell of thy truth in the night season*

NOW from the altar of our he
Let flames of love arise;
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our evening sacrifice.

Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More swift, more free than they.

New time, new favours, and new joys
Do a new song require;
Till we shall praise thee as we would,
Accept our hearts' desire.

348 *"Now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."* C. M.

TIME hastens on; ye longing saints,
Now raise your voices high;
And magnify that sovereign love
Which shows salvation nigh.

2 As time departs salvation comes;
Each moment brings it near:
Then welcome each declining day,
Welcome each closing year.

3 Not many years their course shall run,
Not many mornings rise,
Ere all its glories stand reveal'd
To our transported eyes.

349 *"The darkness and light to thee are both alike."* Six 10s.

THE day is gently sinking to a close,
Fainter and yet more faint the sunlight glows:
O *Brightness of thy Father's glory*, thou
Eternal Light of light, be with us now:
Where thou art present darkness cannot
's glorious noon, O Lord, with

2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an
Onward to darkness and to death we
O Conqueror of the grave, be thou ou
Be thou our light in death's dark eve
Then in our mortal hour will be no gl
No sting in death, no terror in the to

3 Thou, who in darkness walking didst
Upon the waves, and thy disciples ch
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when
assail,
And earthly hopes and human succou
When all is dark may we behold thee
And hear thy voice—"Fear not, for i

4 The weary world is mouldering to de
Its glories wane, its pageants fade aw
In that last sunset when the stars sh
May we arise awaken'd by thy call,
With thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no event

SATURDAY EVENING.

350 *"He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."*

SAFELY through another week,
God has brought us on our wa
Let us now a blessing seek
On the approaching holy day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest!

2 *Mercies* multiplied each hour
Through the week our praise de
Guarded by almighty power,
Fed and guided by his hand:

rateful we have been,
g love with sin.

ray for pardoning grace,
he dear Redeemer's name,
conciled face,
y our sin and shame;
orldly cares set free,
; this night with thee.

iorn shall bid us rise,
eel thy presence near;
ry meet our eyes,
in thy house appear:
l us, Lord, a taste
lasting feast.

ospel's joyful sound
sinners, comfort saints;
uits of grace abound,
ief for all complaints;
ys of rest we love,
the Church above.

SUNDAY EVENING.

rd, hast made me glad through thy works." L. M.

1 this holy morning broke,
id, continent, and deep,
d family awoke,
he world, the feast to keep.

west the sun surveyed,
to south, adoring throngs;
e evening stretched her shade,
ne forth, were heard their songs

a sigh,
ome suit to gain
ı wast nigh,
hy face in vain
ıast fed,
ıve kissed the r
omforted,
e seen their Go

bs with his arm,
his bosom."

herd, hear me ;
mb to-night ;
be thou near n
orning light.

has led me,
r thy care ;
clothed and fe



2 "Take up thy bed," to each h
Who sick, or wrapp'd in slum
"Be chaste, and, living soberl
Watch ye, for I the Lord am

3 With earnest cry, with tearfu
Call we the Lord to hear our
While supplication, pure and
Forbids each chastened heart

4 O Father, that we ask be don
Through Jesus Christ, thine c
Who, with the Holy Ghost a
Shall live and reign eternally.

FIRST HOUR.

354 *"Early in the morning will I dir prayer unto thee, and will look*

DAWN purples all the east
Day o'er the earth is glidi
Morn's sparkling rays their cou
Farewell to darkness and to sin

2 Each evil dream of night, depar
Each thought of guilt, forsake t
Let every ill that darkness bro
Beneath its shade, now come to

3 So that last morning, dread and
Which we with trembling hope
With blessèd light for us shall
Who chant the song we learnt

4 O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, thine on
Who, with the Holy Ghost and
Shall live and reign eternally.

And God the Father, ever One;
Shed forth thy grace within our breast,
And dwell with us, a ready guest.

2 By every power, by heart and tongue,
By act and deed, thy praise be sung;
Inflame with perfect love each sense,
That others' souls may kindle thence.

3 O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,
Shall live and reign eternally.

SIXTH HOUR.

356 "*At noonday will I pray.*" L. M.

O GOD of truth, O Lord of might,
Who, ordering time and change aright,
Sendest the early morning ray,
Kindling the glow of perfect day,

Ninth Hour.

357 *"The hour of prayer being the ninth hour."* L. M.

O GOD! creation's secret force,
Thyself unmoved, all motion's source,
Who, from the morn till evening's ray,
Through all its changes guid'st the day,

Grant us, when this short life is past,
The glorious evening that shall last;
That, by a holy death attained,
Eternal glory may be gained.

O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,
Shall live and reign eternally.

Sunset.

358 *"I will meditate upon thee in the night watches."* C. M.

AS now the sun's declining rays
Toward the eve descend,
Even so our years are sinking down
To their appointed end.

Lord, on the cross thine arms were stretch'd,
To draw thy people nigh;
O grant us then that cross to love,
And in those arms to die.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
Be glory from saints on earth,
And from the angel host.

terror L

day,
pray,
hou
per now.
sight,
ıight;
foe,
ıow.

ly Son;
l thee,

URES.



4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou for ever near;
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

361 *"O Lord, how manifold are thy works."* L. M.

THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,
In every star thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days thy power confess;
But the blest volume thou hast writ
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor will thy spreading Gospel rest,
Till through the world thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy Gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed and sins forgiven:
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heave

"*Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.*" 7s. 6s. Double.

O WORD of God incarnate,
O wisdom from on high,
O truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky!
We praise thee for the radiance
That from the hallow'd page,
A lantern to our footsteps,
Shines on from age to age.

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored,
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurl'd;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksa
Still guide, O Christ, to thee.

4 *O* make thy Church, dear Saviou
A lamp of burnish'd gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old;

O teach thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see thee face to face.

163 *"The law of the Lord is an undefiled law, converting the soul."* C. M.

From the xix. Psalm.

GOD'S perfect law converts the soul,
Reclaims from false desires;
With sacred wisdom his sure word
The ignorant inspires.

2 The statutes of the Lord are just,
And bring sincere delight;
His pure commands, in search of truth,
Assist the feeblest sight.

3 His perfect worship here is fix'd,
On sure foundations laid;
His equal laws are in the scales
Of truth and justice weigh'd;

4 Of more esteem than golden mines,
Or gold refined with skill;
More sweet than honey, or the drops
That from the comb distil.

5 My trusty counsellors they are,
And friendly warning give:
Divine rewards attend on those
Who by thy precepts live.

164 *"How excellent is thy loving kindness, O God."* S. M.

BEHOLD, the morning sun
Begins his glorious way!
His beams through all the nations run,
And life and light convey.

2 But where the Gospel comes,
It spreads diviner light;
It calls dead sinners from their tor
And gives the blind their sight.

3 My gracious God, how plain
Are thy directions given!
O may I never read in vain,
But find the path to heaven.

4 I hear thy word with love,
And I would fain obey;
Send thy good Spirit from above,
To guide me, lest I stray.

365 *"Thy word is true from the beginning."*

A GLORY gilds the sacred page
Majestic like the sun:
It gives a light to every age:
It gives, but borrows none.

2 The Hand that gave it still supplie
The gracious light and heat:
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

3 Let everlasting thanks be thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shir
With beams of heavenly day.

My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of him I love,
Till glory break upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

366 *"Thy word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths."* C. M.

From the cxix. Psalm.

THY word is to my feet a lamp,
The way of truth to show;
A watch-light, to point out the path
In which I ought to go.

2 I've vow'd—and from my covenant, Lord,
Will never start aside—
That in thy righteous judgments I
Will steadfastly abide.

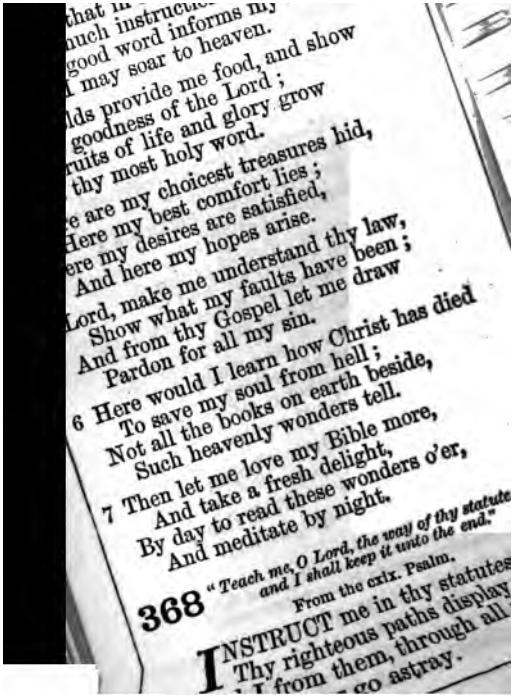
3 Let still my sacrifice of praise
With thee acceptance find;
And in thy righteous judgments, Lord,
Instruct my willing mind.

4 Thy testimonies I have made
My heritage and choice;
For they, when other comforts fail,
My drooping heart rejoice.

5 My heart with early zeal began
Thy statutes to obey;
And, till my course of life is done,
Shall keep thine upright way.

367 *"The invisible things of him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made."* C. M.

GREAT God, with wonder and with praise
On all thy works I look;
But still thy wisdom, power, and grace,
Shine brightest in thy book.


hat h
uch instructi
good word informs my
may soar to heaven.
lds provide me food, and show
goodness of the Lord;
ruits of life and glory grow
thy most holy word.
e are my choicest treasures hid,
Here my best comfort lies;
ere my desires are satisfied,
And here my hopes arise.
Lord, make me understand thy law,
Show what my faults have been;
And from thy Gospel let me draw
Pardon for all my sin.
6 Here would I learn how Christ has died
To save my soul from hell;
Not all the books on earth beside,
Such heavenly wonders tell.
7 Then let me love my Bible more,
And take a fresh delight,
By day to read these wonders o'er,
And meditate by night.
368 "Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statute
and I shall keep it unto the end."
From the cxix. Psalm.
INSTRUCT me in thy statutes
Thy righteous paths display
from them, through all
go astray.

isdom from above
sly impart,
rfect laws I will
zealous heart.

he sacred ways
y precepts lead;
ief delight has been
is paths to tread.

r most just commands
villing heart;
f worldly wealth
ay thoughts divert.

EDEMPTION.

ll rejoice in thy salvation." C. M.
with Chorus.

N! O the joyful sound,
gs to our ears;
lm for every wound,
r our fears.

ried once in sin,
k door we lay;
se by grace divine,
eavenly day.

the echo fly
s earth around;
armies of the sky
raise the sound.

thou bleeding Lamb,
praise belongs:
ll kindle at thy Name,
nspire our songs.

Chorus for the end of each verse.

Glory, honor, praise, and power,
Be unto the Lamb forever!
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer!
Alleluia, praise the Lord!

370 *"Every day will I give thanks unto thee, and praise thy name for ever and ever."* 8s. 7s.

SAVIOUR, source of every blessing,
Tune my heart to grateful lays:
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
Thou to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with thy blood.

4 By thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life thus far I've com
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

371 *"The Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me."*

ALL glorious God, what hymns of
Shall our transported voices ra
What ardent love and zeal are due.
While heaven stands open to our

vere fallen, and O how low!
ıe brink of endless woe:
ns, from the realms above,
the wings of boundless love,

the shades of death and night,
d around his heavenly light:
hat wondrous grace is shown
mpoverish'd and undone!

, beyond these mortal shores,
inheritance as ours;
ints in light our coming wait
their holy, happy state.

ater love hath no man than this, that van lay down his life for his friends." C. M.

Redeemer's glorious name
ke the sacred song;
; love (immortal flame!)
very heart and tongue.

what mortal thought can reach,
nortal tongue display!
ion's utmost stretch
der dies away.

is radiant throne on high,
e bright realms of bliss,
; to earth to bleed and die:
er love like this?

d, while we adoring pay
mble thanks to thee,
heart with rapture say,
viour died for me."

5 O may the sweet, the blissful theme,
Fill every heart and tongue;
Till strangers love thy charming name,
And join the sacred song.

373 *"There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."*

SING, my soul, his wondrous love,
Who, from yon bright throne above
Ever watchful o'er our race,
Still to man extends his grace.

2 Heaven and earth by him were made,
All is by his sceptre sway'd;
What are we that he should show
So much love to us below?

3 God, the merciful and good,
Bought us with the Saviour's blood;
And, to make our safety sure,
Guides us by his Spirit pure.

4 Sing, my soul, adore his name,
Let his glory be thy theme:
Praise him till he calls thee home,
Trust his love for all to come.

374 *"God hath given him a name which is above every name."* 8s.

O COULD I speak the matchless worth!
O could I sound the glories forth,
Which in my Saviour shine,
I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel, while he sings
In notes almost divine.

haracters he bears,
orms of love he wears,
on his throne:
ngs of sweetest praise,
verlasting days,
l his glories known.

ful day will come,
ar Lord will bring me home,
iall see his face;
ıy Saviour, Brother, Friend,
ity I'll spend,
ıant in his grace.

all your care upon him, for he careth for you." Six 8s.

troubled soul, whose plaintive
ı
ıt each scene the note of woe;
mplaint, suppress thy groan,
y tears forget to flow:
precious balm is found,
ain and heal thy wound.

come, by sin oppress,
ast thy weighty load;
efuge find, thy rest,
e mercy of thy God:
ıy Saviour, glorious word;
ve, and bless the Lord.

ace ye are saved through faith." S. M.

E! 'tis a charming sound,
nonious to my ear;
th the echo shall resound,
he earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man,
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

377 *"Blessed is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven, and whose sin is covered."*

From the xxxii. Psalm.

HE'S blest, whose sins have pardon gr
No more in judgment to appear,
Whose guilt remission has obtain'd,
And whose repentance is sincere.

2 No sooner I my wound disclosed,
The guilt that tortured me within,
But thy forgiveness interposed,
And mercy's healing balm pour'd in.

3 Sorrows on sorrows multiplied,
The harden'd sinner shall confound;
But them who in his truth confide,
Blessings of mercy shall surround.

4 *His* saints that have perform'd his laws
Their life in triumph shall employ;
Let them, as they alone have cause,
In grateful raptures shout for joy.

378 *"I have trodden the wine-press alone; and of the people there was none with me."* C. M.

BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nail'd to the shameful tree;
How vast the love that him inclined
To bleed and die for me!

2 Hark, how he groans! while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done! the precious ransom's paid;
"Receive my soul!" he cries;
See where he bows his sacred head!
He bows his head and dies.

4 But soon he'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine;
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love like thine!

379 *"The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."* L. M.

AH, not like erring man is God,
That men to answer him should dare;
Condemn'd, and into silence awed,
They helpless stand before his bar.

2 There must a Mediator plead,
Who, God and man, may both embrace;
With God for man to intercede,
And offer man the purchased grace.

3 And lo! the Son of God is slain
To be this Mediator crown'd:
In him, my soul, be cleansed from stain,
In him thy righteousness be found.

And tears of anguish flow,
One only heart, a broken heart,
Can feel the sinner's woe.

3 When penitence has wept in vain
Over some foul, dark spot,
One only stream, a stream of blood,
Can wash away the blot.

4 'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief,
His heart that's touch'd with all our joy
And feeleth for our grief.

5 Lift up thy bleeding hand, O Lord!
Unseal that cleansing tide:
We have no shelter from our sin
But in thy wounded side.

...e, ye needy, come and welcome,
...od's free bounty glorify;
...ue belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruin'd by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all:
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

4 Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies;
On the bloody tree behold him!
Hear him cry, before he dies,
"It is finish'd!"
Sinners, will not this suffice?

5 Lo! th' incarnate God, ascending,
Pleads the merit of his blood;
Venture on him—venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude;
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

6 Saints and angels, join'd in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful courts of heaven
Sweetly echo with his name;
Alleluia!
Sinners here may sing the same.

"*How should a man be just with God?*" S. M.

AH, how shall fallen man
Be just before his God!
If he contend in righteousness,
We sink beneath his rod.

2 If he our ways should mark,
With strict inquiring eyes,
Could we for one of thousand faults
A just excuse devise?

3 All-seeing, powerful God!
Who can with thee contend?
Or who that tries the unequal strife,
Shall prosper in the end?

4 The mountains, in thy wrath,
Their ancient seats forsake:
The trembling earth deserts her place,
Her rooted pillars shake.

5 Ah, how shall guilty man
Contend with such a God?
None, none can meet him, and escape,
But through the Saviour's blood.

"*There shall be a fountain opened for sin and uncleanness.*"

383

THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
There may I, as vile as he,
sins away.

ar, dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
till all the ransom'd Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

384 "*Escape for thy life; look not behind thee, neither stay thou in all the plain; escape to the mountain, lest thou be consumed.*" P. M.

THE voice of free grace
Cries, Escape to the mountain;
For Adam's lost race
Christ hath opened a fountain:
For sin and uncleanness
And every transgression,
His blood flows most freely
In streams of salvation.
Alleluia to the Lamb
Who hath bought us our pardon;
We'll praise him again
When we pass over Jordan.

2 Ye souls that are wounded,
To Jesus repair;
He calls you in mercy,
And can you forbear?

Though your sins be as scarlet,
Still flee to the mountain,
That blood can remove them
Which streams from this fountain.
Alleluia, etc.

3 O Jesus! ride onward,
Triumphantly glorious;
O'er sin, death, and hell
Thou'rt more than victorious;
Thy name is the theme
Of the great congregation,
While angels and saints
Raise the shout of salvation.
Alleluia, etc.

4 With joy shall we stand
When escaped to that shore;
With our harps in our hand
We will praise him the more;
We'll range the sweet fields
On the banks of the river,
And sing of salvation
For ever and ever.
Alleluia, etc.

385 *"Unite my heart to fear thy name."* 8s.

O TO grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be;
Let thy love, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to thee!

2 *Prone to* wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it.
Seal it for thy courts above!

ISTIAN LIFE.

ntance.

we have an advocate Father." L. M.

r'st when sinners cry,
crimes before thee lie,
h angry look,
y from thy book.

re within,
erse to sin:
e'er depart,
e from my heart.

thy light,
l from thy sight:
od, restore,
fall no more.

God, my King,
ring;
l ne'er despise
crifice.

re my tongue!
my song:
hall join to bless
:h and righteousness.

ly Spirit from me." L. M.

uffering Spirit, stay,
lone thee such despite;
quite away,
erlasting flight.

2 Though I have most unfaithful been,
And long in vain thy grace received;
Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved

3 Yet O the mourning sinner spare,
In honour of my great High-priest;
Nor in thy righteous anger swear
T' exclude me from thy people's rest.

4 My weary soul, O God, release;
Uphold me with thy gracious hand;
Guide me into thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promised land.

388 *"Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out."* C.M.

O JESUS, Saviour of the lost,
My rock and hiding-place,
By storms of sin and sorrow toss'd,
I seek thy sheltering grace.

2 Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

3 Once safe in thine almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms;
There death itself is gain.

4 *And* when I stand before thy throne,
And all thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone
To hide myself in thee.

"*God be merciful to me, a sinner.*" L. M.

AT my load of sin were gone,
hat I could at last submit
' feet to lay it down,
my soul at Jesus' feet!

my soul I long to find;
ır of all, if mine thou art,
thy meek and lowly mind,
amp thine image on my heart.

' the yoke of inbred sin,
ılly set my spirit free;
rest till pure within,
am wholly lost in thee.

uld I learn of thee, my God;
ght and easy burden prove,
s, all stain'd with hallow'd blood,
bour of thy dying love.

but thou must give the power,
art from every sin release;
ar, bring near the joyful hour,
ll me with thy perfect peace.

Faith.

"*f God be for us, who can be against us.*" C. M.

ET triumphant faith dispel
he fears of guilt and woe:
l be for us, God the Lord,
o, *who* shall be our foe?

o *his only* Son gave up
ath, that we might live,

he not all things freely grant
at boundless love can give?

› now his people shall accuse?
is God hath justified;
o now his people shall condemn?
'he Lamb of God hath died.

d he who died hath risen again,
Triumphant from the grave;
t God's right hand for us he pleads,
Omnipotent to save.

L "*I will put thee in a clift of the rock.*" Six 7s.

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless, look to thee for grace:
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

draw this fleeting breath,
ay eyelids close in death,
soar through tracts unknown,
on thy judgment throne,
Ages, cleft for me,
hide myself in thee.

hom shall we go but unto thee." 88. 6.

am,—without one plea,
t thy blood was shed for me,
ou bidd'st me come to thee,
of God, I come.

,—and waiting not
ul of one dark blot,
se blood can cleanse each spot,
of God, I come.

,—though toss'd about
a conflict, many a doubt,
d fears within, without,
of God, I come.

,—poor, wretched, blind—
, healing of the mind,
ed, in thee to find,
of God, I come.

,—thou wilt receive,
e, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
promise I believe,
of God, I come.

,—thy love unknown
every barrier down;
ine, yea, thine alone,
of God, I come.

193 *"I flee unto thee to hide me."* 7s. Double.

JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stay'd;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

194 *"Whom have I in heaven but thee?"* 8s. 4.

JESUS, my Saviour! look on me,
For I am weary and oppress'd;
I come to cast myself on thee:
Thou art my Rest.

rn on me, for I am weak,
he toilsome journey's length;
l omnipotent I seek:
ı art my Strength.

'ilder'd on my way,
nd tempestuous is the night;
ıou forth some cheering ray:
ı art my Light.

tan flings his fiery darts,
to thee; my terrors cease;
ı a hiding-place imparts:
ı art my Peace.

alone on Jordan's brink,
t tremendous latest strife,
t not suffer me to sink:
ı art my Life.

t my every want supply,
) the end, whate'er befall;
life, in death, eternally,
ı art my All.

ame is as ointment poured forth." C. M.

weet the name of Jesus sounds
believer's ear!
his sorrows, heals his wounds,
'es away his fear.

he wounded spirit whole,
ns the troubled breast;
to the hungry soul,
he weary rest.

the rock on which I build,
and hiding-place,

My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Fri
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought:
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would thy love proclain
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

396 *"The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin."*

FOR ever here my rest shall l
Close to thy bleeding side;
This all my hope and all my ple
"For me the Saviour died."

2 My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin!
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood
And cleanse and keep me clea

3 Wash me, and make me thus thi
Wash me, and mine thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone
My hands, my head, my heart.

4 *The at*onement of thy blood appl
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul is love.

"My hope, and my fortress, my castle." P. M.

MOUNTAIN fastness is our God,
On which our souls are planted:
though the fierce foe rage abroad,
ur hearts are nothing daunted.
What though he beset,
With weapon and net,
Array'd in death-strife?
In God are help and life:
e is our sword and armour.

our own might we naught can do;
o trust it were sure losing;
us must fight the Right and True,
he Man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask for his name?
Christ Jesus we claim;
The Lord God of hosts;
The only God: vain boasts
f others fall before him.

at though the troops of Satan fill'd
he world with hostile forces?
n then our fears should all be still'd:
n God are our resources.
The world and its King
No terrors can bring:
Their threats are no worth:
Their doom is now gone forth:
a single word can quell them.

d's word through all shall have free sway,
nd ask no man's permission:
Spirit and his gifts convey
rength to defy perdition.

The body to kill,
Wife, children, at will,
The wicked have power:
Yet lasts it but an hour!
The kingdom's ours for ever!

5 To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
For ever be outpouring
One chorus from the heavenly host
And saints on earth adoring!
That chorus resound
To earth's utmost bound,
And spread from shore to shore,
Like stormy ocean's roar,
Through endless ages rolling.

398 *"I will keep thee in all places whither thou goest."*

HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of
Lord,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent wor
What more can he say than to you he hath s
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2 Fear not, I am with thee, O be not disma
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee a
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause
to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent har

3 When through the deep waters I call
to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflo
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to
And sanctify to thee thy deepest dist

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell shall endeavour to shake,
I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake.

Prayer.

399 *"If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ, the righteous."* C. M.

APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before his feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burden'd souls to thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely press'd,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to thee for rest.

4 Be thou my shield and hiding-place;
That, shelter'd near thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him thou hast died!

LORD, teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear:
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.

2 Give deep humility; the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong desiring confidence
To hear thy voice and live.

3 Patience, to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;
Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust thee, though thou slay.

4 Give these, and then thy will be done;
Thus, strengthen'd with all might,
We, through thy Spirit and thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

grace and power are such,
I ever ask too much.

r burden I begin:
nove this load of sin;
blood, for sinners spilt,
onscience free from guilt.

ome to thee for rest,
session of my breast;
y blood-bought right maintain,
hout a rival reign.

am a pilgrim here,
love my spirit cheer;
ide, my guard, my friend,
to my journey's end.

e what I have to do,
ur my strength renew;
ive a life of faith,
lie thy people's death.

he said, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me." C. M.

HERD divine, our wants relieve,
his our evil day:
y tempted followers give
wer to trust and pray.

our fiery trials last,
s the cross we bear,
souls on thee be cast
er-ceasing prayer.

it's *interceding* grace
s *the faith* to claim;
e *till* we see thy face,
w *thy* hidden name.

With all thy great salvation bless,
And say,—I died for thee.

403 *"There I will meet with thee; and I will commune with thee from above the mercy seat."* L. M.

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads—
A place than all beside more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sunder'd far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
The watch-word at the gates of death,—
He enters heaven with prayer.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

6 In prayer, on earth, the saints are one;
They're one in word and mind;
When with the Father and the Son
Sweet fellowship they find.

7 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

8 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Praise.

405 *"O be joyful in the Lord, all*

ALL people that on earth d
Sing to the Lord with c
Him serve with fear, his prai
Come ye before him and re

2 Know that the Lord is God i
Without our aid he did us
We are his flock, he doth us
And for his sheep he doth

3 O enter then his gates with p
Approach with joy his cou
Praise, laud, and bless his na
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God
His mercy is for ever sure
His truth at all times firmly
And shall from age to age

406 *"O sing unto the Lord a new the congregation of saint him."*

From the cxlix. Psal

O PRAISE ye the
Prepare your gla
His praise in the grea
Assembly to sing:
In their great Creator
Let Israel rejoice;
And children of Sion
Be glad in their K

2 Let them his great name
Extol in their songs,
With hearts well attuned
His praises express;
Who always takes pleasure
To hear their glad tongues,
And waits with salvation
The humble to bless.

3 With glory adorned,
His people shall sing
To God, who their heads
With safety doth shield;
Such honour and triumph
His favour shall bring:
O therefore for ever
All praise to him yield!

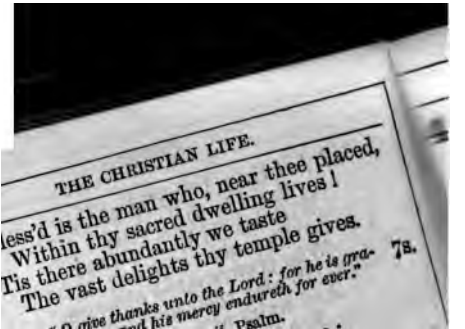
7 *"Thou, O God, art praised in Sion."* L. M.

From the lxv. Psalm.

FOR thee, O God, our constant praise
In Sion waits, thy chosen seat;
ur promised altars there we'll raise,
And all our zealous vows complete.

hou, who to every humble prayer
Dost always bend thy listening ear,
o thee shall all mankind repair,
And at thy gracious throne appear.

ur *sins, though* numberless, in vain
To stop thy flowing mercy try;
ilst thou o'erlook'st the guilty stain,
nd washest out the crimson dye.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

ess'd is the man who, near thee placed,
Within thy sacred dwelling lives!
Tis there abundantly we taste
The vast delights thy temple gives.

7s.

08 "O give thanks unto the Lord: for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever." From the cvii. Psalm.

MAGNIFY Jehovah's name;
For his mercies ever sure,
From eternity the same,
To eternity endure.

2 Let his ransom'd flock rejoice,
Gather'd out of every land,
As the people of his choice,
Pluck'd from the destroyer's hand.

3 In the wilderness astray,
In the lonely waste they roam,
Hungry, fainting by the way,
Far from refuge, shelter, home:

4 To the Lord their God they cry;
He inclines a gracious ear,
Sends deliverance from on high,
Rescues them from all their fear

5 Them to pleasant lands he brings
Where the vine and olive grow
Where from verdant hills, the sy
Through luxuriant valleys flo

6 O that men would praise the L
For his goodness to their r
For the wonders of his wor
And the riches of his gr

"Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song." L.

From the c. Psalm.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and he destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And when like wandering sheep we stray'd
He brought us to his fold again.

3 We are his people, we his care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name?

4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful song,
High as the heaven our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

410 *"O Lord, thou art become exceeding glorious; thou art clothed with majesty and honour."* L.

From the civ. Psalm.

BLESS God, my soul; thou, Lord, alone
Possessest empire without bounds,
With honour thou art crown'd, thy throne
Eternal majesty surrounds.

The canopy

3 God builds on liquid air, and forms
His palace-chambers in the skies;
The clouds his chariots are, and storms
The swift-wing'd steeds with which he flies.

4 As bright as flame, as swift as wind,
His ministers heaven's palace fill;
They have their sundry tasks assign'd,
All prompt to do their sovereign's will.

5 In praising God while he prolongs
My breath, I will that breath employ;
And join devotion to my songs,
Sincere, as in him is my joy.

411 "*O praise the Lord of heaven.*" (

From the cxlviii. Psalm.

YE boundless realms of joy,
[illegible] your Maker's fame:

His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

Let them adore the Lord,
And praise his holy name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last
From changes free;
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

"*Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.*" L. M.

From the cl. Psalm.

PRAISE the Lord in that blest place
From whence his goodness largely flows;
e him in heaven, where he his face,
veiled, in perfect glory shows.

e him for all the mighty acts
hich he in our behalf has done;
indness this return exacts,
th which our praise should equal run.

he shrill trumpet's warlike voice
ke rocks and hills his praise rebound;
e him with harp's melodious noise,
d gentle psaltery's silver sound.

hem who *joyful* hymns compose,
cymbals set their songs of praise—
l-tuned cymbals, and to those
loudly sound on solemn days.

5 Let all that vital breath enjoy,
The breath he does to them afford,
In just returns of praise employ:
Let every creature praise the Lord!

413 *"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise his holy name."* S.

From the ciii. Psalm.

O BLESS the Lord, my soul,
His grace to thee proclaim;
And all that is within me, join
To bless his holy name.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul,
His mercies bear in mind;
Forget not all his benefits,
Who is to thee so kind.

3 He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

4 He feeds thee with his love,
Upholds thee with his truth;
And, like the eagle's, he renews
The vigour of thy youth.

5 Then bless the Lord, my soul,
His grace, his love proclaim;
Let all that is within me, join
To bless his holy name.

414 *My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.* L. M.

From the lvii. Psalm.

O GOD, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent,
Its thankful tribute to present;
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise
To thee, my God, in songs of praise.

2 Awake, my glory; harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute:
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

3 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the listening nations round:
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

4 Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.

415 *"I will alway give thanks unto the Lord."* C. M.

From the xxxiv. Psalm.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

agnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name;
hen in distress to him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.
he angel of the Lord encamps
Around the good and just;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succour trust.
O make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.
6 Fear him, ye saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight,
Your wants shall be his care.

L. M

416 *"O give thanks unto the Lord: for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever."*

From the cvi. Psalm.

O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Has stood, and shall for ever last.
2 Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?
3 Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford;
When thou return'st to set them free
Let thy salvation visit me.

1 Let Israel's God be ever bless'd,
His name eternally confess'd;
Let all his saints, with full accord,
Sing loud Amens, Praise ye the Lord!

117. "O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth." C. M.

From the viii. Psalm.

I SING the almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2 I sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.

3 Lord, how thy wonders are display'd
Where'er I turn my eye;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky,

4 There's not a plant nor flower below
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow
By order from thy throne.

5 His hand is my perpetual guard;
He keeps me with his eye:
Why should I, then, forget the Lord,
Who is forever nigh?

118 "The Lord is King; the earth may be glad thereof." L. M.

From the xcvii. Psalm.

JEHOVAH reigns, let all the earth
In his just government rejoice;

Let all the lands, with sacred mirth,
In his applause unite their voice.

2 Darkness and clouds of awful shade
His dazzling glory shroud in state;
Judgment and righteousness are made
The habitation of his seat.

3 For thou, O God, art seated high,
Above earth's potentates enthroned
Thou, Lord, unrivalled in the sky,
Supreme by all the gods art owned.

419

"Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."

From the cxlviii. Psalm.

... th' exalted lay;

4 Let man, by nobler passions sway'd,
The feeling heart, the judging head,
In heavenly praise employ;
Spread his tremendous name around,
Till heav'n's broad arch rings back the sound,
The general burst of joy.

120 *"As long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God."* Six 8s.

From the cxlvi. Psalm.

I'LL praise my Maker with my breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God: he made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
He saves th' oppress'd, he feeds the poor;
His truth for ever stands secure,
And none shall find his promise vain.

121 *"The Lord is my strength, and my shield."* C. M.

From the xxviii. Psalm.

ADORED for ever be the Lord;
His praise I will resound,
From whom the cries of my distress
A gracious answer found.

2 He is my *strength* and shield; my heart
Has trusted in his name;
And now relieved, my heart, with joy,
His praises shall proclaim.

The Lord, the everlasting God,
Is my defence and rock,
The saving health, the saving strength,
Of his anointed flock.

4 O save and bless thy people, Lord,
Thy heritage preserve;
Feed, strengthen, and support their hearts
That they may never swerve.

422

"The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."

SONGS of praise the angels sang;
Heaven with alleluias rang,
Jehovah's work begun,
and it was done.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

423 *"I will magnify thee, O God, my King."* 8s. 7s.

From the cxlv. Psalm.

GOD, my King, thy might confessing,
Ever will I bless thy name;
Day by day thy throne addressing,
Still will I thy praise proclaim.

2 Honour great our God befitteth;
Who his majesty can reach?
Age to age his works transmitteth,
Age to age his power shall teach.

3 They shall talk of all thy glory,
On thy might and greatness dwell,
Speak of thy dread acts the story,
And thy deeds of wonder tell.

4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure,
Works by love and mercy wrought—
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

5 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All his works his goodness prove.

6 All *thy works*, O Lord, shall bless thee,
Thee shall all thy saints adore;
King supreme shall they confess thee,
And proclaim thy sovereign power.

424 *"He is Lord of lords and King of kings."*

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Hail him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown him Lord of all!

4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grac
And crown him Lord of all.

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at his feet
And crown him Lord of all.

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

425 *"All thy works praise thee, O Lord."*

THE strain upraise of joy and praise,
To the glory of their King
Shall the ransom'd people sing,

And the choirs that dwell on high
Shall re-echo through the sky, Alleluia!

They in the rest of Paradise who dwell
The blessèd ones with joy the chorus swell,
Alleluia!
The planets beaming on their heavenly way,
The shining constellations, join and say,
Alleluia!

Ye clouds that onward sweep,
Ye winds on pinions light,
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,
Ye lightnings, wildly bright,
In sweet consent unite your Alleluia!

Ye floods and ocean billows,
Ye storms and winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty,
Hoar frost and summer glow:
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And glorious forests, sing, Alleluia!

First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say,
Alleluia!
Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,
Join in creation's hymn, and cry again, Alleluia!

Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous,
Alleluia!
There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus,
Alleluia!
Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry, Alleluia.
Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply,
Alleluia

This is the strain,
Almighty loves:
This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ
the King, approves: Alleluia
Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice
awaking, Alleluia
And children's voices echo, answer making,
Alleluia

Now from all men be outpour'd
Alleluia to the Lord;
With Alleluia evermore
The Son and Spirit we adore.
Praise be done to the Three in One,
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen

426 *"My cup runneth over."* C.M

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God

hrough every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

5 When nature fails, and day and night
Divide thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

6 Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I'll raise ;
But oh ! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

427 *"The Lord is King."* L. M.

From the xciii. Psalm.

WITH glory clad, with strength arrayed,
The Lord that o'er all nature reigns
The world's foundation strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

2 How surely stablish'd is thy throne !
Which shall no change or period see ;
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high ;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
And they that in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

"Holy"

COME, thou Almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend;
Come, and thy people bless;
Come, give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

holy Comforter,
bear,

"Praise the Lord, O my soul." L. M.

WAKE, my soul, to joyful lays,
. And sing thy great Redeemer's praise :
justly claims a song from thee ;
s loving-kindness, O how free !

saw me ruin'd in the fall,
t loved me, notwithstanding all ;
saved me from my lost estate ;
s loving-kindness, O how great !

ough numerous hosts of mighty foes,
ough earth and hell my way oppose,
safely leads my soul along ;
s loving-kindness, O how strong !

ıen trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud,
near my soul has always stood ;
loving-kindness, O how good !

ı I feel my sinful heart
e from my Saviour to depart,
hough I oft have him forgot,
ving-kindness changes not.

hall I pass the gloomy vale,
ll my mortal powers must fail ;
my last expiring breath
ing-kindness sing in death !

"And again they said, Alleluia." 8s. 7s. Six Lines.

LELUIA ! song of gladness,
Voice of everlasting joy :
ia ! sound the sweetest

Heard an
Hymning in
Day and

2 Alleluia! C
Thou may
Alleluia! s
Well befi
Faint and f
While in

3 Alleluia! s
Suit not
Alleluia! s
'Midst ou
For in this
We with

4 Praises wit
Hear us,
Bring us to
There th
Then to the
Singing e

431 "*One cri*
L

ROUND t
Cherubi
Fill'd his tem
Each to ea
"*Lord*, thy gl
Earth is wi
Unto thee be
Holy, holy

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."
With his seraph train before him,
With his holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with thy fulness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."
Thus thy glorious name confessing,
We adopt thy angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts most High.

432 *"And all her streets shall say, Alleluia."* P. M.

SING Alleluia forth in duteous praise,
O citizens of heaven; and sweetly raise
An endless Alleluia.

2 Ye next, who stand before the Eternal Light,
In hymning choirs re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia.

3 The holy city shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake again
An endless Alleluia.

4 *In blissful antiphons* ye thus rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voices
An endless Alleluia.

ve gall
s ones, your chant
An endless A

in one grand acclaim, for ever ring
rains which tell the honour of your King,
An endless Alleluia.

s is the rest for weary ones brought back,
his is the food and drink which none shall lack,
An endless Alleluia.

While thee, by whom were all things made,
we praise
For ever, and tell out in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.

9 Almighty Christ, to thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to thee we bring
An endless Alleluia.

433 *"Of him and through him and to him are all things: to whom be glory for ever. Amen."* 8s.

ANGEL bands, in strains sweet sound
Anthems to the Saviour raise:
Host of heaven, his throne surroundi
Hymn the great Creator's praise.

2 Radiant orb of day, adore him,
Praise him, thou who rul'st the
of heavens, O bow before
all ye worlds of lig
nd restless
of t

Praise him in your rude commotion,
Storms that at his mandate sweep.

4 Hills and mountains, heavenward towering,
Fires that in their bosom glow;
Clouds around their cliffs dark lowering,
Torrents down their steeps that flow;

5 Verdant fields and valleys blooming,
Insect myriads, own his care;
Wild beasts through the forest roaming,
Warbling tenants of the air,

6 Kings and rulers, shout his glory
People, join the loud acclaim,
Maidens, youth, and fathers hoary,
Infants, lisp his holy name.

7 Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
Him who gave you life adore;
Earth and heaven, and all creation,
Praise his name for evermore.

Self-Consecration.

434 *"Put on the whole armour of God."* D. S. M.

JESUS, my strength, my hope,
On thee I cast my care,
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my prayer:
Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do—
On thee, almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2 Give me a sober mind,
A self-renouncing will,
That tramples down and casts behin
The baits of pleasing ill:
A soul inured to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss;
Ready to take up and sustain
The consecrated cross.

3 Give me a godly fear,
A quick, discerning eye,
That looks to thee when sin is near
And sees the tempter fly;
A spirit still prepared,
And arm'd with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

4 Give me a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threatening or reward
To thee and thy great name;
Give me a heart to pray,
To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at thy stay,
Or wish my sufferings less.

5 I rest upon thy word,
The promise is for me;
My succour and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from thee;
But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till thou my patient spirit guide
Into thy perfect love.

135 *"Enoch walked with God."* C. M.

O FOR a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

2 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

4 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

Trust.

136 *"They that put their trust in the Lord shall be even as the Mount Sion, which may not be removed, but standeth fast for ever."* C. M.

From the CXXV. Psalm.

WHO place on Sion's God their trust,
Like Sion's rock shall stand;
Like her immovable be fix'd
By his almighty hand.

2 Look how the hills on every side
Jerusalem enclose;
So stands the Lord around his saints,
To guard them from their foes.

437 *"I will love thee, O Lord, my strength."* L. M.

From the xviii. Psalm.

NO change of time shall ever shock
My firm affection, Lord, to thee;
For thou hast always been my rock,
A fortress and defence to me.

2 Thou my deliverer art, my God;
My trust is in thy mighty power:
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safeguard and my tower.

3 To thee I will address my prayer,
To whom all praise we justly owe;
So shall I, by thy watchful care,
Be guarded safe from every foe.

438 *"The Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing."* C. M.

From the xxiii. Psalm.

THE Lord himself, the mighty Lord,
Vouchsafes to be my guide;
The shepherd, by whose constant care
My wants are all supplied.

2 In tender grass he makes me feed,
And gently there repose;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.

3 He does my wandering soul reclaim,
And, to his endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In his most righteous ways.

4 I pass the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free;

For there his aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.

5 Since God doth thus his wondrous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to him I will devote,
And in his temple spend.

439 *"My soul truly waiteth still upon God."* L. M.

From the lxii. Psalm.

MY soul, for help on God rely,
On him alone thy trust repose;
My rock and health will strength supply
To bear the shock of all my foes.

2 God does his saving health dispense,
And flowing blessings daily send;
He is my fortress and defence,
On him my soul shall still depend.

3 In him, ye people, always trust;
Before his throne pour out your hearts:
For God, the merciful and just,
His timely aid to us imparts.

440 *"The Lord shall give his people the blessing of peace."* C. M.

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise.

2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And let me live to thee.

WHILE thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

2 Thy love the power of thought bestowed,
To thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see:
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

442 *"I will rejoice in the Lord."* 8s. 6s.

ALTHOUGH the vine its fruit deny,
The budding fig tree droop and die,
No oil the olive yield;
Yet will I trust me in my God,
Yea, bend rejoicing to his rod,
And by his grace be heal'd.

2 Though fields, in verdure once array'd,
By whirlwinds desolate be laid,
Or parch'd by scorching beam;
Still in the Lord shall be my trust,
My joy; for, though his frown is just,
His mercy is supreme.

3 Though from the folds the flock decay,
Though herds lie famish'd o'er the lea,
And round the empty stall;
My soul above the wreck shall rise,
Its better joys are in the skies;
There God is all in all.

4 In God my strength, howe'er distrest,
I yet will hope, and calmly rest,
Nay, triumph in his love:
My lingering soul, my tardy feet,
Free as the hind he makes, and fleet,
To speed my course above.

443 *"I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not."* 6s. 5s. Double.

IN the hour of trial,
Jesus, plead for me;
Lest by base denial
I depart from thee;

When thou see'st me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favour
Suffer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crown'd Calvary.

3 Should thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

444 "*My meditation of him shall be sweet.*"

IS there a lone and dreary hour,
When worldly pleasures lose the

My Father! let me turn to thee,
And set each thought of darkness free.

2 Is there an hour of peace and joy,
When hope is all my soul's employ?
My Saviour! still my hopes will roam,
Until they rest with thee, their home.

3 Is there a time of racking grief,
Which scorns the prospect of relief?
O Spirit! break the cheerless gloom,
And bid my heart its calm resume.

4 The noontide blaze, the midnight scene,
The dawn, or twilight's sweet serene,
The glow of life, the dying hour,
Shall own, O God! thy grace and power.

445 *"The Lord is my portion, saith my soul."* 7s.

'TIS my happiness below
Not to live without the cross;
But the Saviour's power to know,
Sanctifying every loss.

2 Trials must and will befall;
But with humble faith to see
Love inscribed upon them all—
This is happiness to me.

3 Did I meet no trials here,
No chastisement by the way,
Might I not with reason fear
I should be a castaway?

4 Trials make the promise sweet;
Trials give new life to prayer;
Bring me to my Saviour's feet,
Lay me low and keep me there.

446 *"I cried unto God with my voice, and he gave ear unto me."* L.

GOD of my life, to thee I call;
Afflicted at thy feet I fall:
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where should I lodge my deep complaint
Where but with thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

3 Did ever mourner plead with thee,
And thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not the word still fix'd remain?
That none shall seek thy face in vain?

4 That were a grief I could not bear,
Didst thou not hear and answer prayer:
But a prayer-hearing, answering God
Supports me under every load.

5 Poor though I am, despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not:
And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

Hope.

447 *Our conversation is in heaven."* 7s. Dou

RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things,
Towards heaven, thy destined place:

Sun and moon and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

2 Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon thy Saviour will return,
To take thee to the skies:
There is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest, in heaven;
There will sorrow ever cease,
And crowns of joy be given.

448 *"It is good for me to put my trust in the Lord God."* L. M.

From the lxxiii. Psalm.

THY presence, Lord, hath me supplied,
Thou my right hand support dost give;
Thou first shalt with thy counsel guide,
And then to glory me receive.

2 Whom then in heaven, but thee alone,
Have I, whose favour I require?
Throughout the spacious earth there's none,
Compared with thee, that I desire.

3 My trembling flesh and aching heart
May often fail to succour me;
But God shall inward strength impart,
And my eternal portion be.

449 *"If any man serve me, let him follow me."* 7s.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As we journey, sweetly sing;
Sing our Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Banish'd once, by sin betray'd,
Christ our advocate was made;
Pardon'd now, no more we roam,
Christ conducts us to our home.

4 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

450 *"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."*

AS, when the weary traveller gains
The height of some commanding l
His heart revives, if o'er the plains
He sees his home, though distant sti

2 Thus, when the Christian pilgrim view
By faith his mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renews,
And wings his speed to reach the pri

3 The thought of heaven his spirit cheer
No more he grieves for troubles past
Nor any future trial fears,
So he may safe arrive at last.

4 Jesus, on thee our hopes we stay,
To lead us on to thine abode;
Assured thy love will far o'erpay
The hardest labours of the road.

451 *"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after thee, O God."* C. M.

From the xlii. Psalm.

AS pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase;
So longs my soul, O God, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

2 For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine?

3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God; who will employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

4 God of my strength, how long shall I
Like one forgotten, mourn,
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To my oppressor's scorn?

5 My heart is pierced, as with a sword,
While thus my foes upbraid:
"Vain boaster, where is now thy God?
And where his promised aid?"

6 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still; and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

452 *"My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for the living God."* Six Ss.

AS, panting in the sultry beam,
The hart desires the cooling stream,
So to thy presence, Lord, I flee,
So longs my soul, O God, for thee;

Athirst to taste thy living grace,
And see thy glory face to face.

2 But rising griefs distress my soul,
And tears on tears successive roll;
For many an evil voice is near
To chide my woe and mock my fear;
And silent memory weeps alone
O'er hours of peace and gladness flown.

3 For I have walk'd the happy round
That 'circles Sion's holy ground,
And gladly swell'd the choral lays
That hymn'd my great Redeemer's prai
What time the hallow'd arches rung
Responsive to the solemn song.

4 Ah, why, by passing clouds opprest,
Should vexing thoughts distract thy br
Turn, turn to him, in every pain,
Whom suppliants never sought in vain
Thy strength, in joy's ecstatic day,
Thy hope, when joy has pass'd away.

453 *"Let not your heart be troubled: in my Father's house are many mansions: I go to prepare a place for you."*

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

Love.

454 *"My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord."* 8s. 7s. Double.

LORD, with glowing heart I'd praise thee
For the bliss thy love bestows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me,
And the peace that from it flows:
Help, O God, my weak endeavour;
This dull soul to rapture raise:
Thou must light the flame, or never
Can my love be warm'd to praise.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stain'd cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before thy footstool kneeling,
Deign thy suppliant's prayer to bless:

Let thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth thy praise.

455 *"That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith."*

JESUS, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Jesus' name,
The Saviour of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind thou art
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! t
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but his loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
In thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.

456 *"The love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."*

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come dow
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,—
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing;
Glory in thy perfect love.

4 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place:
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

457 *"I will love thee, O Lord, my strength."* P. M.

I *LOVE* my God, but with no love of mine
For I have none to give;

I love thee, Lord, but all the love is thine,
For by thy life I live;
I am as nothing, and rejoice to be
Emptied, and lost, and swallow'd up in thee.

2 Thou, Lord, alone art all thy children need,
And there is none beside;
From thee the streams of blessedness proceed,
In thee the blest abide:
Fountain of life and all-abounding grace,
Our source, our centre, and our dwelling-place.

458 "Lovest thou me?" C.M.

MY God, I love thee—not because
I hope for heaven thereby:
Nor yet because if I love not
I must for ever die.

2 But, O my Jesus, thou didst me
Upon the cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace,

3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony,
E'en death itself; and all for me
Who was thine enemy.

4 Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ,
Should I not love thee well?
Not for the hope of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;

5 Not with the hope of gaining aught
Not seeking a reward;
But as thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord!

6 E'en so I love thee, and will love,
And in thy praise will sing;
Solely because thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

459 *"My soul followeth hard after thee."* L. M.

THOU, whom my soul admires above
All earthly joy and earthly love,
Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know,
Where do thy sweetest pastures grow?

2 Where is the shadow of that rock
That from the sun defends thy flock?
Fain would I feed among thy sheep,
Among them rest, among them sleep.

3 Why should thy bride appear like one
That turns aside to paths unknown?
My constant feet would never rove,
Would never seek another love.

460 *"Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."* C. M.

MY God, how wonderful thou art,
Thy majesty how bright,
How beautiful thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!

2 How *dread* are thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord;
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored!



With deep
And worship thee with trem
And penitential tears!

5 Yet I may love thee too, O
Almighty as thou art,
For thou hast stooped to ask
The love of my poor heart

461 *"I will love thee, O Lord my str*

THEE will I love, my stren
Thee will I love, my joy,
Thee will I love with all my p
In all my works, and thee a
Thee will I love, till sacred f
Fill my whole soul with pur

2 I thank thee, uncreated Sun,
That thy bright beams on
thee, who hast overt

Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God!
Thee will I love, beneath thy frown
Or smile, thy sceptre or thy rod;
What though my flesh and heart decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day.

Joy.

162 *"Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with thanksgiving."* S. M.

COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God,
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The God of heaven is ours,
Our Father and our love;
His care shall guard life's fleeting hours,
Then waft our souls above.

4 There shall we see his face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of his grace,
Drink endless pleasures in.

5 *Yes, and before* we rise
To that immortal state,

The thoughts of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.

6 Children of grace have found
Glory begun below:
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

7 The hill of Sion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

8 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're trav'ling through Immanuel's gro
To fairer worlds on high.

463 *"They sing the song of Moses the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb."*

AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

2 Sing of his dying love,
Sing of his rising power;
Sing how he intercedes above
For those whose sins he bore.

3 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransom'd sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the eternal King.



4 Soon shall ye hear him say,
"Ye blessèd children, come!"
Soon will he call you hence away,
And take his wanderers home.

164 *"The Lord is my Shepherd."* P. M.

THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his,
And he is mine for ever.

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransom'd soul he leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I stray'd,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And O the transport of delight
With which my cup o'erfloweth!

6 And so, through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever!

Humility.

"My peace I give unto you."

465

QUIET, Lord, my froward heart;
Make me teachable and mild,
Upright, simple, free from art;
Make me as a little child;
From distrust and envy free,
Pleased with all that pleases thee.

2 What thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to thy wisdom leave;
'Tis enough that thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor
Fears to stir a step alone,
Let me thus with thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Gu

466 "Father, I will that they whom tho
me be with me where I am.

From the cxxxi. Psalm.

LORD, for ever at thy side
Let my place and portio
Strip me of the robe of pri
Clothe me with humility.

2 Meekly may my soul receiv
All thy Spirit hath rev
Thou hast spoken—I be
Though the oracle be

3 Humble as a little child,
Weanèd from the mother's breast,
By no subtleties beguiled,
On thy faithful word I rest.

4 Israel! now and evermore
In the Lord Jehovah trust;
Him, in all his ways, adore,
Wise, and wonderful, and just.

Peace.

467 *"A new heart will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you."* C. M

O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
So freely shed for me;

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—
A copy, Lord, of thine!

5 *Thy nature*, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

468 *"They desire a better country, t heavenly."*

THERE is a fold whence n
And pastures ever green,
Where sultry sun, or stormy d
Or night, is never seen.

2 Far up the everlasting hills,
In God's own light, it lies;
His smile its vast dimension fi
With joy that never dies.

3 One narrow vale, one darksom
Divides that land from this
I have a Shepherd pledged to
And bear me home to bliss.

4 Soon at his feet my soul will l
In life's last struggling brea
But I shall only seem to die,
I shall not taste of death.

5 Far from this guilty world, to
Exempt from toil and strife
To spend eternity with thee,—
My Saviour, this is life!

Courage.

469 *"He shall give his angels charge*

From the xci. Psalm.

GOD shall charge his angel
Watch and ward o'er th
Though thou walk through
Though in desert wilds t

On the lion vainly roaring,
On his young, thy foot shall tread;
And, the dragon's den exploring,
Thou shalt bruise the serpent's head.

Since, with pure and firm affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of his protection
He will shield thee from above.

4 Thou shalt call on him in trouble,
He will hearken, he will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

470 *"Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might."* S. M.

MY soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armour down:
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
Up to his blest abode.

471 *"Fight the good fight."* C. M.

AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be thine.

472 *"Be of good cheer: it is I: be not afraid."* P. M.

BREAST the wave, Christian,
When it is strongest;
Watch for day, Christian,
When the night's longest;



Onward and onward still
Be thine endeavour;
The rest that remaineth
Will be for ever.

2 Fight the fight, Christian,
Jesus is o'er thee;
Run the race, Christian,
Heaven is before thee;
He who hath promisèd
Faltereth never;
He who hath loved so well,
Loveth for ever.

3 Lift thine eye, Christian,
Just as it closeth;
Raise thy heart, Christian,
Ere it reposeth;
Thee from the love of Christ
Nothing shall sever;
And, when thy work is done,
Praise him for ever.

473 *"Let us run with patience the race that is set before us."* L. M.

AWAKE, our souls! away our fears,
Let every trembling thought be gone;
Awake, and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, 'tis a straight and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
Who feeds the strength of every saint.

3 The mighty God, whose matchl
Is ever new, and ever young
And firm endures, while endles
Their everlasting circles run.

4 From thee, the overflowing spr
Our souls shall drink a full s
While such as trust their nativ
Shall melt away, and droop,

5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine al
On wings of love our souls shal
Nor tire amidst the heavenly

Action.

474 *"Let us labour to enter into th*

A CHARGE to keep I
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save
And fit it for the sky:

2 From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfil:
O may it all my powers en
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live,
And O thy servant, Lord,
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pra
And on thyself rely:
Assured if I my trust betr
I shall for ever die.

475 *"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength."* C.

SUPREME in wisdom as in power,
The Rock of Ages stands;
Thou canst not search his mind, nor trac
The working of his hands.

2 He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart;
And courage in the evil hour
His heavenly aids impart.

3 Mere human energy shall faint,
And youthful vigour cease;
But those who wait upon the Lord,
In strength shall still increase.

4 They, with unwearied step, shall tread
The path of life divine;
With growing ardour onward move,
With growing brightness shine.

5 On eagles' wings they mount, they soar
On wings of faith and love;
Till, past the sphere of earth and sin,
They rise to heaven above.

476 *"I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God."* C

AWAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high,
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye.

4 Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

477 *"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward."*

OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go:
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthen'd with the bread of life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe:
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

3 Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March in heavenly armour clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

4 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your

5 Onward then in battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall pre
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

478 *"These confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."* P. M.

SINCE I've known a Saviour's name,
And sin's strong fetters broke,
Careful without care I am,
Nor feel my easy yoke:
Joyful now my faith to show,
I find his service my reward,
All the work I do below
Is light, for such a Lord.

2 To the desert or the cell
Let others blindly fly,
In this evil world I dwell,
Nor fear its enmity;
Here I find a house of prayer,
To which I inwardly retire;
Walking unconcerned in care,
And unconsumed in fire.

3 O that all the world might know
Of living, Lord, to thee,
Find their heaven begun below,
And here thy goodness see;
Walk in all the works prepared
By thee to exercise their grace,
Till they gain their full reward,
And see thee face to face!

479 *"Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling."* S. M.

HEIRS of unending life,
While yet we sojourn here,
O let us our salvation work
With trembling and with fear.

2 God will support our hearts
With might before unknown;
The work to be performed is ours,
The strength is all his own.

3 'Tis he that works to will,
'Tis he that works to do;
His is the power by which we act,
His be the glory too!

XI. THE JUDGMENT.

480 *"He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness."* L

JESUS, thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress,
'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and sha

3 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
E'en then this shall be all my plea—
Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.

4 Thou God of power, thou God of love,
Let the whole world thy mercy prov
Now let thy word o'er all prevail;
Now take the spoils of death and

481 *"All that are in the graves shall hear his voice, and shall come forth."* 8s. 7s. 4.

DAY of judgment, day of wonders!
Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than a thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round!
How the summons
Will the sinner's heart confound!

2 See the Judge our nature wearing,
Clothed in majesty divine!
You who long for his appearing,
Then shall say, This God is mine:
Gracious Saviour,
Own me in that day for thine!

3 At his call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea:
All the powers of nature, shaken
By his looks, prepare to flee:
Careless sinner!
What will then become of thee?

4 But to those who have confessèd,
Loved, and served the Lord below,
He will say, Come near, ye blessèd,
Take the kingdom I bestow:
You for ever
Shall my love and glory know.

482 *"Yet once more I shake not the earth only, but also heaven."* S. M.

HOW will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven before his face
Astonish'd shrink away?

2 But ere the trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark! from the Gospel's cheering
What joyful tidings spread.

3 Ye sinners, seek his grace,
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of his cross,
And find salvation there.

4 So shall that curse remove,
By which the Saviour bled;
And the last awful day shall pour
His blessings on your head.

483 *"The Lord grant him that he may find mercy of the Lord in that day."*

DAY of wrath! that day of mou
See fulfill'd the prophets' war
Heaven and earth in ashes burning

2 O what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge desc
On whose sentence all dependeth!

3 Lo! the trumpet's wondrous swelli
Peals through each sepulchral dwe
All before the throne compelling.

4 Death is struck, and nature quakir
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

5 Lo! the book exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded
Thence shall justice be awarded

3 When the Judge his seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

7 When shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?

8 King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity! then befriend us!

9 Think, kind Jesus, my salvation
Cost thy wondrous incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation!

0 Faint and weary thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me.
Shall such grace in vain be brought me?

Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution
Grant thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.

Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, thy suppliant groaning!

Thou the harlot gav'st remission,
Heard'st the dying thief's petition;
Hopeless else were my condition.

Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue *me from* fires undying!

With *thy favoured* sheep O place me!
Nor *among* the goats abase me;
But *thy right* hand upraise me.

16 While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me, with thy saints surrounded.

17 Bow my heart in meek submission,
Strewn with ashes of contrition;
Help me in my lost condition.

18 Day of sorrows, day of weeping,
When, in dust no longer sleeping,
Man awakes in thy dread keeping!

19 To the rest thou didst prepare him
By thy Cross, O Christ, upbear him;
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him.

484

"The time of the dead is come, that they should be judged." 8s. 7s.

GREAT God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated!
The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
The dead which they contained before;
Prepare, my soul, to meet him!

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet him.

3 But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,
Behold his wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:

The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling, they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet him.

4 Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated:
Low at his cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet him.

XII. HEAVEN.

485 *"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."* P. M.

HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home

Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the nigl

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening p
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land
And laden souls by thousands meekly
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary
thee.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the nig

4 Rest comes at length, though life be l
dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksom
be past;
All journeys end in welcome to the w
And heaven, the heart's true hon
come at last.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the nigl

5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watch
ing;
Sing us sweet fragments of the song
Till morning's joy shall end the n
weeping,
And life's long shadows break in
love.



Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

486 *"Leaving us an example that ye should follow his steps."*

CHRIST leads me through no darker
Than he went through before;
And he that in God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

2 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me
Thy blessèd face to see;
For if thy work on earth be sweet,
What must thy glory be!

3 Then I shall end my sad complaints,
And weary, sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints
To sing Jehovah's praise.

4 My knowledge of that life is small;
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with him!

487 *"While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen."*

HOW long shall earth's alluring toy
Detain our hearts and eyes,
Regardless of immortal joys,
And strangers to the skies?

2 *These transient* scenes will soon decay
They fade upon the sight;

And quickly will their brightest day
Be lost in endless night.

3 Their brightest day, alas! how vain!
With conscious sighs we own;
While clouds of sorrow, care, and pain
O'ershade the smiling noon.

4 O, could our thoughts and wishes fly
Above these gloomy shades,
To those bright worlds beyond the sky,
Which sorrow ne'er invades!

5 There, joys unseen by mortal eyes,
Or reason's feeble ray,
In ever-blooming prospects rise,
Unconscious of decay.

6 Lord, send a beam of light divine
To guide our upward aim:
With one reviving touch of thine
Our languid hearts inflame.

7 Then shall, on faith's sublimest wing,
Our ardent wishes rise,
To those bright scenes where pleasures s
Immortal in the skies.

488 *"They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."*

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-fading flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.



3 Bright fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green;
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea;
And linger, trembling on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With faith's illumin'd eyes;—

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

489 *"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."* S. M.

FOR ever with the Lord!
Amen, so let it be!
Life from the dead is in that word;
'Tis immortality.

2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's far-seeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!

4 Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

5 Yet clouds will intervene,
And all my prospect flies;
Like Noah's dove, I flit between
Rough seas and stormy skies.

6 Anon the clouds depart,
The winds and waters cease,
And sweetly o'er my gladdened heart
Expands the bow of peace.

490 *"Work your work betimes, and in his time he will give you your reward."* 7s Dc

THE world is very evil,
The times are waxing late,
Be sober and keep vigil,
The Judge is at the gate;
The Judge who comes in mercy,
The Judge who comes with migl
Who comes to end the evil,
Who comes to crown the right.

2 Arise, arise, good Christian,
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead,
To light that has no evening,
That knows nor moon nor s
The light so new and golden
The light that is but one.

3 O Home of fadeless splendour,
Of flowers that fear no thorn,
Where they shall dwell as children
Who here as exiles mourn;
'Midst power that knows no limit,
Where wisdom has no bound,
The beatific vision
Shall glad the saints around.

4 O happy, holy portion,
Refection for the blest,
True vision of true beauty,
True cure of the distrest;
Strive, man, to win that glory;
Toil, man, to gain that light;
Send hope before to grasp it,
Till hope be lost in sight.

5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

91 "*Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come.*" 7s. 6s. Double.

BRIEF life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
*The tear*less life is there.
O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest;

For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.

2 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.
But he whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see him
Shall have him for their own.

3 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.
There God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of his grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

492 *"He that overcometh shall inherit all things."* 78 Do

FOR thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.

The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

2 O one, O only mansion;
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;
The Lamb is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

3 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ.

4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!



God."

JERUSALEM, the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress.
I know not, O I know not
What joys await us there;
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

94 *"What are these, which are arrayed in white robes."* D

WHO are these in bright arra
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar, night and day,
Tuning their triumphant song?
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing, honour, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour."

2 These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came
Now before the throne of God,
Seal'd with his eternal name:
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their great Redeemer's m
More than conquerors they stan

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the thron
Shall to living fountains lead

Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels their fears;
And for ever from their eyes,
God shall wipe away their tears.

495 *"And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it: for the glory of the Lord did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof."* C.

O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem!
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

2 O happy harbour of God's saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

3 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun;
For God himself gives light.

4 O my sweet home, Jerusalem!
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In his felicity?

5 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green,
Where grow such sweet and pleasant flow
As nowhere else are seen.

6 Right through thy streets, with pleasing sou
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

Those trees each month yield ripen'd fruit;
For ever more they spring,
And all the nations of the earth
To thee their honours bring.

O mother dear, Jerusalem!
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

96 *"That great city, the holy Jerusalem."* C. M.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?

When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand:
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

497 *"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love him."*

JERUSALEM! high tower thy gl
walls,
Would God I were in thee!
Desire of thee my longing heart enthr
Desire at home to be:
Wide from the world outleaping,
O'er hill and vale and plain,
My soul's strong wing is sweeping,
Thy portals to attain.

2 O gladsome day, and yet more gladsome
When shall that hour have come,
When my rejoicing soul its own free
May use in going home?
Itself to Jesus giving,
In trust to his own hand,
To dwell among the living,
In that blest Fatherland.

3 A moment's time, the twinkling of an
Shall be enough to soar,
In buoyant exultation, through the sk
And reach the heavenly shore.
Elijah's chariot bringing
The homeward traveller there;
Glad troops of angels winging
It onward through the air.



Great fastness thou of honour! thee I greet!
Throw wide thy gracious gate,
An entrance free to give these longing feet;
At last released, though late,
From wretchedness and sinning,
And life's long, weary way;
And now, of God's gift, winning
Eternity's bright day.

What throng is this, what noble troop, that pours,
Arrayed in beauteous guise,
Out through the glorious city's open doors,
To greet my wondering eyes?
The hosts of Christ's elected,
The jewels that he bears
In his own crown, selected
To wipe away my tears.

Of prophets great, and patriarchs high, a band
That once has borne the cross,
With all the company that won that land,
By counting gain for loss,
Now float in freedom's lightness,
From tyrants' chains set free;
And shine like suns in brightness,
Arrayed to welcome me.

One more at last arrived they welcome there,
To beauteous Paradise,
Where sense can scarce its full fruition bear,
Or tongue for praise suffice;
Glad alleluias ringing
With rapturous rebound,

And rich hosannas singing
Eternity's long round.

8 Unnumber'd choirs before the Lamb's high throne
There shout the jubilee,
With loud resounding peal and sweetest tone,
In blissful ecstacy:
A hundred thousand voices
Take up the wondrous song;
Eternity rejoices
God's praises to prolong.

XIII. MISCELLANEOUS.

498 *"Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth unto the heavens, and thy faithfulness unto the clouds."* L. M.

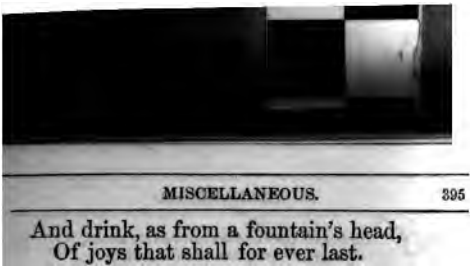
From the xxxvi. Psalm.

O LORD, thy mercy, my sure hope,
The highest orb of heaven transcends;
Thy sacred truth's unmeasured scope
Beyond the spreading sky extends.

2 Thy justice like the hills remains,
Unfathom'd depths thy judgments are;
Thy providence the world sustains,
The whole creation is thy care.

3 Since of thy goodness all partake,
With what assurance should the just
Thy sheltering wings their refuge make,
And saints to thy protection trust!

4 *Such* guests shall to thy courts be led,
To banquet on thy love's repast;



And drink, as from a fountain's head,
Of joys that shall for ever last.

5 With thee the springs of life remain,
Thy presence is eternal day;
O let thy saints thy favour gain,
To upright hearts thy truth display.

499 "Praise the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, praise his holy name." L. M

From the ciii. Psalm.

MY soul, inspired with sacred love,
God's holy name for ever bless;
Of all his favours mindful prove,
And still thy grateful thanks express.

2 'Tis he that all thy sins forgives,
And after sickness makes thee sound;
From danger he thy life retrieves,
By him with grace and mercy crown'd.

3 The Lord abounds with tender love
And unexampled acts of grace;
His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,
His willing mercy flies apace.

4 God will not always harshly chide,
But with his anger quickly part;
And loves his punishment to guide
More by his love than our desert.

5 As far as 'tis from east to west,
So far has he our sins removed;
Who, with a father's tender breast,
Has such as fear him always loved.

500 "*He bowed the heavens, and came*
and it was dark under his feet.

From the xviii. Psalm.

THE Lord descended from
And bowed the heavens
And underneath his feet he ca
The darkness of the sky.

2 On cherub and on cherubim,
Full royally he rode,
And on the wings of mighty w
Came flying all abroad.

3 He sat serene upon the floods,
Their fury to restrain.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

502 *"Thy footsteps are not known."* C. M.

GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines,
With never-failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace:
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

503 "Blessed is the people, O Lord, that can rejoice in thee." I

From the lxxxix. Psalm.

HAPPY, thrice happy they, who hea
Thy sacred trumpet's joyful sound
Who may at festivals appear,
With thy most glorious presence crow

2 For in thy strength they shall advance,
Whose conquests from thy favour spr
The Lord of hosts is our defence,
And Israel's God our Israel's King.

504 "The Lord is my Shepherd: therefore can I lack nothing." Si

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's car
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful

505 *"These confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."* 8s. 7s. 4.

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside,
Death of death and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

506 *"The ark of the covenant went before them."* 8s. 7s. 4.

LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but thee:
Yet possessing
Every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

2 *Saviour*, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness thou dost know;

Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided,
Pardon'd, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

507 *"A people near unto him."* P.

NEARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee,
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;

Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

5 Or, if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

108 *"The heavens declare the glory of God."* L. M. Double.

THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty Hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;

And I in grateful songs of praise
My time to come will spend.

4 While God vouchsafes me his sup
I'll in his strength go on;
All other righteousness disclaim,
And mention his alone.

5 Therefore, with psaltery and harp
Thy truth, O Lord, I'll praise;
To thee, the God of Jacob's race,
My voice in anthems raise.

511 *"Behold we come unto thee: for thou art the Lord our God."*

ALMIGHTY God! I call to th
By sore temptation shaken;
Incline thy gracious ear to me,
And leave me not forsaken;
For who that feels the power wit
Of past remorse and present sin,
Can stand, O Lord, before thee

2 On thee alone my stay I place,
All human help rejecting;
Relying on thy sovereign grace,
Thy sovereign aid expecting,
I rest upon thy sacred word,
That thou'lt repel him not, O Lor
Who to thy mercy fleeth.

3 And though I travail all the nigh
And travail all the morrow,
My trust is in Jehovah's might
My triumph in my sorrow;

Forgetting not that thou of old
Didst Israel, though weak, uphold;
When weakest then most loving!

4 What though my sinfulness be great,
Redeeming love is greater;
What though all hell should lie in wait,
Supreme is my Creator;
And he my rock and fortress is,
And when most helpless, most I'm his,
My strength and my Redeemer.

512 *"In the day-time he also led them with a cloud, and all the night through with the light of fire."* P. M

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encirclin
gloom,
Lead thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead thou me on.
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but nov
Lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years

3 So long thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er *moor* and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces sm
Which I have loved long since, and lost a

513 *"Let us labour to enter into that rest."*

O WHERE shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sou
Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh:
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from thy face,
And evermore undone.

514 *"If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be."*

ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distress'd?
"Come to me," saith One, "and comi
Be at rest."

2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,
If he be my Guide?
"In his feet and hands are wound-pr
And his side."

3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That his brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4 If I find him, if I follow,
What his guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to him,
What hath he at last?
"Sorrow vanquish'd, labour ended,
Jordan pass'd."

6 If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is he sure to bless?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes."

515 *"Whom have I in heaven but thee?"* Six 8s.

THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathom'd no man knows:
I see from far thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for thy repose:
My heart is pain'd, nor can it be
At rest till it find rest in thee.

2 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with thee my heart to share?

Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there.
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.

3 O hide this self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live;
My vile affections crucify,
Nor let one darling lust survive;
In all things nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but thee.

4 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits thy call:
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
I am thy love, thy God, thy all:
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

516 *"O Lord, how manifold are thy works."* C

THE Lord our God is clothed with m
The winds obey his will;
He speaks, and, in his heavenly height,
The rolling sun stands still.

2 Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land
With threatening aspect roar;
The Lord uplifts his awful hand,
And chains you to the shore.

3 Howl, winds of night, your force combin
Without his high behest,
Ye shall not, in the mountain pine,
Disturb the sparrow's nest.

4 His voice sublime is heard afar,
In distant peals it dies;
He yokes the whirlwind to his car,
And sweeps the howling skies.

5 Ye nations, bend, in reverence bend;
Ye monarchs, wait his nod,
And bid the choral song ascend
To celebrate your God.

517 *"O Lord, our Governor, how excellent is thy name in all the world."* C. M

From the viii. Psalm.

O THOU to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art thou!
How glorious is thy name!

2 In heaven thy wondrous acts are sung,
Nor fully reckon'd there;
And yet thou mak'st the infant tongue
Thy boundless praise declare.

3 When heaven, thy beauteous work on high,
Employs my wondering sight;
The moon, that nightly rules the sky,
With stars of feebler light;

4 O what is man, that, Lord, thou lov'st
To keep him in thy mind?
Or what his offspring, that thou prov'st
To them so wondrous kind?

5 O thou to whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art thou!
How glorious is thy name!



My soul with comfort kn

2 Whate'er events betide,
Thy wisdom times them a
Then, Lord, thy servant safe
From those that seek his

3 The brightness of thy face
To me, O Lord, disclose;
And as thy mercies still incre
Preserve me from my foes.

4 How great thy mercies are
To such as fear thy name,
Which thou, for those that tr
Dost to the world proclaim

5 O all



9 *"O Lord, my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty."* 58.

O WORSHIP the King,
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and his love;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilion'd in splendour,
And girded with praise.

2 O tell of his might,
O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light;
Whose canopy, space;
His chariots of wrath
Deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is his path
On the wings of the storm.

3 The earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power
Hath founded of old—
Hath stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;

Nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies, how tender,
How firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend!

6 O measureless might,
Ineffable Love!
While angels delight
To hymn thee above,
The ransomed creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall lisp to thy praise.

520 *"My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth after thee; in a barren and dry land where no water is."*



3 To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

4 God of my life, be near:
On thee my hopes I cast:
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last.

521 *"Lovest thou me?"* 7s.

HARK! my soul, it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear his word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee—
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me?

2 I delivered thee when bound,
And when wounded healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 Can a woman's tender care,
Cease toward the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me?

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee and adore;
O for grace to love thee more!

522 *"The strength of my salvation."*

MY hope, my all, my Saviour thou
To thee, lo! now my soul I bow
I feel the bliss thy wounds impart,
I find thee, Saviour, in my heart.

2 Be thou my strength, be thou my way
Protect me thro' my life's short day;
In all my acts may wisdom guide
And keep me, Saviour, near thy side.

3 Correct, reprove, and comfort me;
As I have need, my Saviour be;
And if I should from thee depart,
Then clasp me, Saviour, to thy heart.

4 In fierce temptation's darkest hour
Save me from sin and Satan's power
Tear every idol from thy throne,
And reign, my Saviour, reign alone.

523 *"My times are in thy hand."*

SOVEREIGN ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise,
All our times are in thy hand,
All events at thy command.

2 *He* that form'd us in the womb,
He shall guide us to the tomb;
All our ways shall ever be
Order'd by his wise decree.



3 Times of sickness, times of health,
Blighting want and cheerful wealth
All our pleasures, all our pains,
Come, and end, as God ordains.

4 May we always own thy hand,
Still to thee surrender'd stand,
Know that thou art God alone,
We and ours are all thy own!

524 *"As the waters fail from the sea, and the flood decayeth and drieth up; so man lieth down, and riseth not: till the heavens be no more, they shall not awake, nor be raised out of their sleep."*

THE mighty flood that rolls
Its torrents to the main,
Can ne'er recall its waters lost
From that abyss again;

2 So days, and years, and time,
Descending down to night,
Can henceforth never more retu
Back to the sphere of light:

3 And man, when in the grave,
Can never quit its gloom,
Until th' eternal morn shall wak
The slumber of the tomb.

4 O may I find in death
A hiding-place with God,
Secure from woe and sin, till cal
To share his blest abode.

5 *Cheer'd* by this hope, I wait,
Through toil, and care, and
Till my appointed course is r
And death shall bring reli



2 God from mercy's seat shal
And forever bar the skies :
Then, though sinners cry w
He will say, "I know you 1

3 Mournfully will they exclai
"Lord, we have professed t
We have ate with thee, and
Heavenly teaching in thy w

4 Vain, alas, will be their plea
Workers of iniquity ;
Sad their everlasting lot ;
Christ will say, "I know yo

526 *"Thanks be to God, which giveth victory, through our Lord Christ."*



Wherefore I will not shrink
From the grave's awful brink;
Heart that trusts in thee shall ne'er be
Taken.

To me the darksome tomb
Is but a narrow room,
Where I may rest in peace, from sorrow free.
Thy death shall give me power
To cry in that dark hour,
Death! O Grave! where is your victory?

4 My Jesus, day by day
Help me to watch and pray
Inside the tomb wherein, my heart, thou'rt laid.
Thy bitter death shall be
My constant memory,
To guide at last into death's awful shade.

17 *"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three: but the greatest of these is charity."* 1 Cor. 13. 13

GRACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost,
Taught by thee we covet most
Of thy gifts at Pentecost
Holy, heavenly Love.

Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore, give us Love.

Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore, give us Love.



But the greatest of the th
And the best, is Love.

6 From the overshadowing
Of thy gold and silver wi
Shed on us, who to thee s
Holy, heavenly Love.

528 *"He that cometh to me shall n*
and he that believeth in me
thirst."

I HEARD the voice of
"Come unto me and r
Lay down, thou weary one
Thy head upon my brea
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sa
I found in him a resting-pl
And he has made me



3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright:"
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.

529 *"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me praise his Holy Name."* 8

PRAISE, my soul, the King of hea
To his feet thy tribute bring,
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

3 Father-like he tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows.

4 Angels in the height adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;

Saints triumphant bow before him!
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

530 *"These confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."* 8s.

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land,
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand.

2 Open now the crystal fountains
Whence the living waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.

3 Feed me with the heavenly manna
In this barren wilderness;
Be my sword, and shield, and banner;
Be the Lord my righteousness.

4 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.

531 *"I will put thee in a clift of the rock."* Six

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy side, a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.



2 Should my tears forever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,
This for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

532 *"I flee unto thee to hide me."* 7s. Double.

JESUS, Saviour of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the waves of trouble roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
Oh, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my hope from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

GLORIA PATRI.

L. M.

PRAISE God from Whom all ble
flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

L. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom earth and heaven
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Am

C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

D. C. M.

TO praise the Father, and the So
And Spirit all-divine,—
The One in Three, and Three in On
Let saints and angels join;—
Glory to Thee, bless'd Three in One,
The God Whom we adore,
As was, and is, and shall be done,
When time shall be no more. Ar

S. M.

TO God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. Amen.

D. S. M.

PRAISE as in ages past,
Praise as in glory now,
Praise while eternity shall last,
To Thee, O God, we vow;
Whom all the heavenly host
And saints on earth adore;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Be glory evermore. Amen.

8s. 6s.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven's triumphant host
And saints on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When time shall be no more. Amen.

Six 8s.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be glory in the highest given,
By all in earth, and all in heaven,
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

Six 8s.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven's triumphant host
And suffering saints on earth adore,
Be glory as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When time itself shall be no more. Amen.

8s. 7s. 8s.

TO Father, Son, and Spirit blessed,
Supreme o'er earth and heaven,

Eternal Three in One confess'd,
Be highest glory given,
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore,
By all in earth and heaven. Amen.

7s.

HOLY Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now, and evermore shall be! Amen.

Six 7s.

PRAISE the Name of God most high
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last. Amen.

7s. Double.

HOLY Father, fount of light,
God of wisdom, goodness, might
Holy Son, Who cam'st to dwell,
God with us, Emmanuel;
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
God of comfort, peace, and love;
Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord. Amen.

N. B.—For metre Ten 7s. begin this doxology by pre
the last two lines, thus:—

Holy Holy, Holy Lord,
Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy Father, etc.

8s. 7s.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days. Amen.

8s. 7s. Double.

LET the voice of all creation,
Earth and heaven's triumphant host,
Praise the God of our salvation,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
See the heavenly elders casting
Golden crowns before His throne:
Alleluias everlasting
Be to Him, and Him alone. Amen.

8s. 7s. 4.

GREAT Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, join'd in glory
On the same eternal throne:
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One. Amen.

8s. 7s. 7s.

TO the Father, throned in heaven,
To the Saviour, Christ, His Son,
To the Spirit, praise be given,
Everlasting Three in One:
As of old, the Trinity
Still is worshipped, still shall be. Amen.

. 10s.

TO God the Father, and to God the S
To God the Holy Spirit, Three in O
Be praise from all on earth and all in he
As was, and is, and ever shall be given.

5s. 6s. 5.

BY angels in heaven
Of every degree,
And saints upon earth,
All praise be address'd,
To God in Three Persons,
One God ever bless'd;
As it has been, now is,
And always shall be. Amen

6s.

TO Father, and to Son,
And Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Eternal Three in One,
Eternal glory be. Amen.

6s. Double.

TO Father and to Son,
And, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
Eternal Three in One,
Eternal glory be;
As hath been, and is now,
And shall be evermore:
Before Thy throne we bow,
And Thee our God adore.



7s. 6s. Double.

O FATHER ever glorious,
O everlasting Son,
O Spirit all victorious,
Thrice Holy Three in One,—
Great God of our salvation,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
Praise, glory, adoration,
Be Thine for evermore. Amen.

6s. 4s.

TO Father and to Son
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given,
As hath been heretofore
And shall be evermore:
Let all His Name adore
In earth and heaven. Amen.

8s. 6s. 4.

TO Father, Son, and Spirit, praise
From earth and heaven ascend:
The loftiest notes that saints can raise
World without end. Amen.

7s. 5.

HOLY Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Alleluias round Thy throne
Rise eternally. Amen.

6s. 4s. or 6s. 8s.

TO God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever bless'd,

GLORIA PATRI.

Eternal Three in One,
All worship be address'd,
As heretofore
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore. Amen.

6s. 5s.

GLORY to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

8s. 4s.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Thou One in Three,
Praise to Thine eternal merit,
All praise to Thee:
From the morning of creation,
From the tribes of every nation,
Glory, power, and adoration,
Thine ever be. Amen.

8s. 6.

O HOLY Father, Holy Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
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Glory to Thee, O Lord. Amen.

8s. 7s.

LAUD and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
[illegible] ever One,

8s.

ALL praise to the Father, the Son,
And Spirit, thrice holy and bless'd,
Th' eternal, supreme Three in One,
Was, is, and shall still be address'd. Amen.

11s.

O FATHER Almighty, to Thee be address'd,
With Christ and the Spirit, One God ever bless'd,
All glory and worship from earth and from heaven
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.
Amen.

COME, let us adore Him; come, bow at His feet;
O give Him the glory, the praise that is meet;
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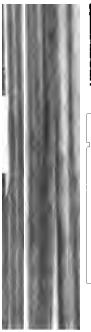
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Ye servants of the Lord.....

Magnificat.

MY soul doth magni | fy the | Lord ‖ and my spirit hath re | joiced in | God my | Saviour.

For He | hath re | garded ‖ the lowli | ness of | his hand | maiden :

For behold, | from hence | forth ‖ all gene | rations shall | call me | blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy | is his | Name ‖ and his mercy is on them that fear Him, through | out all | gener | ations.

He hath shewed strength | with his | arm ‖ He hath scattered the proud in the imagi | nation | of their | hearts.

He hath put down the mighty | from their | seats ‖ and hath exalted the | humble | and the | meek.

He hath filled the hungry | with good | things ‖ and the rich He | hath sent | empty a | way.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his | servant | Israel ‖ as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham | and his | seed, for | ever.

